MOOSE JAW TIMES.

VOL. VIII.—NO. 47. MOOSE JAW, N. W. T., FRIDAY, MAY 28, 1897. $1.50 PER ANNUM.

BUSINESS CARDS.

Under this head Business Cards not exceeding one inch, ten dollars per annum.

WM. GRAYSON, Barrister, Advocate, Conveyancer, Notary Public, Etc. Office Main St. Moose Jaw, N. W. T. Agent for the Canada Northwest Land Company, Limited, and the Trustees of Moose Jaw Town Site.

J. G. GORDON, Barrister, Advocate, etc. Agent for the Manitoba and North West Loan Co. Office, High St. Moose Jaw, N. W. T,

T. C. JOHNSTONE, **Barrister, Solicitor, Advocate, &c.,** Office: Cor. South Ry. & Rose Sts., Regina.

A. R. TURNBULL, M.D., C.M. Office in Bole's block, cor. Main and River streets.

DR. P. F. SIZE, L.D.S., M.R.C.D.S. **SURGEON DENTIST,** Visits Moose Jaw 29th and 30th of each month. Regina office open from 18th to 29th of each month.

H. McDOUGALL, Registrar, Moose Jaw District, for Births, Marriages and Deaths.

J. A. MACDONALD,
CENERAL BLACKSMITH,
HIGH ST., MOOSE JAW.

R-I-P-A-N-S.
ONE GIVES RELIEF.

O. B. FYSH,
Auctioneer & Valuator.

Orders for Auction Sales or Bailiff's work left at office, Town Hall block, will receive prompt attention.

YOUR SPARE TIME

Men, women, to conduct business at home. Work is simply writing and copying lists of addresses received from local advertising, to be forwarded to us daily. No canvassing, no previous experience required, but plain writers preferred. Permanent work to those content to earn $6 or more weekly in spare time. Apply to WARREN PUB. CO., London, Ont.

JNO. BRASS,
Tin & Sheet Iron Worker.

MAIN STREET, - - MOOSE JAW.

.. ATTENTION ..

I am just receiving my spring stock of....

Apples, Oranges and Lemons

They are the best on the market—try them.

TOBACCO, CIGARS, CIGARETTES AND .. CONFECTIONERY. ..

I sell cheap for cash. Call and ..get prices..

.....Thos. Healey.

Octavius Field,

Wholesale Dealer and Importer of

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

Business For Sale.

All outstanding accounts must be settled at once.

WAGHORN'S GUIDE & POCKET DIRECTORY TO ENG. MAIL & BEFORE 50c NET

Have You?

.....Seen our latest in

Spring & Summer Suitings.

We have a beautiful range of Scotch and English suitings—the latest. Grand values; neat and nobby. Only $25.00.

In black Worsteds we are showing a full line. Any price you wish from $22.50 up to $35.00

SEE OUR CHOICE $19.00, ALSO :: AT $17.00. ::

Pantings from $5.00 up to $10.00 and for fit and finish we can guarantee the latest. Call and inspect our new lines. A pleasure to show goods. Above goods are bought from M. Fisher, Sons & Co., without exception the best wholesale tailoring goods in Canada.

W. N. MITCHELL.

Confectionery

To speak of confectionery is to think of

W. C. SANDERS.

HE always has on hand a choice stock of pure fresh candies; apples, oranges, lemons, bananas and all other fruits in season. - - -

CIGARS AND CIGARETTES.

THE warm weather and hot winds make you hot and feverish; keep an even temperature by trying a dish of delicious Ice Cream.

W. C. SANDERS.

Don't Ask Credit. You'll Not Get It.

Painting, Paper Hanging and Kalsomining.

All orders promptly executed; satisfaction guaranteed....

JAS. BERTRAM.

Leave orders at McWilliam's boarding house.

H. McDOUGALL

Dealer in.....

Lumber and Building . . . Material . . .

Moose Jaw, 1st May, 1897.

OFFICIAL TIME CARDS WAGHORN'S GUIDE. 50c

M. J. MacLEOD.

OFFERING FOR THIS WEEK.



Men's, Boys' and Children's light summer clothing going at cut price this week.....

Men's and Boy's Shirts.

Our lines of summer shirts, underwear and neckwear are simply elegant. Neglige and starched bosoms, cheviots, madras, and oxfords are the correct things. To put put the whole matter in a few words we will say, see our stock and you will wear a colored shirt.

STRAW HATS.

We are clearing out all styles of strawhats at greatly reduced prices.

M. J. MacLEOD.

RAILWAY .. Peöple

Those of you who have never tried our system of doing business try it!

YOU Can Save Money By So Doing.

And besides you can have the pleasure of looking on the bright side of things. Have you ever stopped to think when the pay cheques come your hard earned money doesn't belong to you. You have bought all the past month groceries on the six month's plan and yet you are compelled to pay up in full at the end of 30 days. If you don't you may expect your ears to burn for the next 30 days. Yet you are really paying big interest and if you had justice you would be entitled to pay when you thought fit. Living leaders have said, "A fool can earn money, but it takes a wise man to spend it." Be wise! Buy where you can get the best value for your money. All we ask you to do is to adopt our system, and we are satisfied you will find perfect satisfaction. We take pleasure in thanking our many friends for having in the past so faithfully patronized us and we feel satisfied that they will never have occasion to leave us. Our motto: "Good goods at a reasonable price."

J. A. HEALEY & CO.

Be..... Comfortable

AND get one of those nice summer coats, showing at T. W. ROBINSON'S. We have them from $1.25 up, but see the nice fancy coat and vest at $3.50 and $4.50. Men's serge suits at $4.00, light and dark colored; men's suits at $5.00, best values we ever offered; men's pants from $1.00 per pair up. Boys' blouse suits, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75 and $2.00, excellent value. Boys' 2-piece suits from $1.50 up, all sizes and prices. Men's flannelette shirts 25 cts. Some beautiful lines of neglige silk stripes at $1.15. Dress shirts and oxfords, full line to select from.

UNDERWEAR.

See our lines before you buy. As these goods were bought at trade sales in Toronto we can save you 15 to 25 per cent. A splendid good line, three styles to choose from at 50 cts. per suit; also 70c., 90c., $1.20, $1.50 and $2.00. In balbriggan underwear we have some special values and a nice line in black balbriggan.

BOOTS & SHOES.

Everyone knows we carry a big line of boots and shoes and can fit any foot in style, price and quality. See our show window for a few samples. Some of the Chalmer's stock still left and are clearing out at less than manufacturer's price, all odd lines must go with them. Inspect our stock of shoes and get prices.

STRAW HATS.

Straw hats are now in great demand and we are selling well out of some lines which have been repeated and you can get size and price to suit you in any line at

.. T. W. Robinson.

Lumber : Yard

....AND....

. PLANING MILL .

Why do without screen windows and doors and suffer from the pesty fly, when you can get them for 25 cents and upwards? Buy from us and encourage home industry.

See Our $16.00 Boards.

A car of cedar posts just received, 7, 9, and 12 ft. long; also fresh burned lime. Chopping done Saturdays. Chop, wheat meal and graham flour for sale. Terms cash with order.

E. SIMPSON & CO.

P.S.—House for sale at a bargain

Alex. Wilson,

BLACKSMITH.

Having purchased the following from the manufacturers I will offer them for sale at great bargains and on easy terms:—Improved Chatham Wagons, Armstrong Carts, and best made Buckboards.

A. Wilson, Blacksmith.

NORTH-WEST BILL.

The Claims of the Assembly Acknowledged—Subsidy to be Increased $58,000.

Yesterday's papers from Winnipeg give particulars of the North-West Bill introduced in the House on Tuesday by Mr. Sifton. Practically all the constitutional claims set out in the Assembly memorial of last session are granted and the subsidy is to be made $300,000 an increase of about $58,000.

The people of the Territories are to be congratulated upon the magnificent fight made by their Executive and upon the fact that so many important concessions are secured. It is also understood that the unpaid debts contracted in connection with the Territorial Fair will be paid by the Government.

Stock for the Ranges.

This week the firm of Gordon & Ironside shipped from the eastern provinces about one thousand head of young cattle for the western ranges. The consignment was in charge of Mr. W. H. Fares and Mr. Jas Rankine, of the firm. Moose Jaw was made the distributing point as it has the best stock yards between Winnipeg and Calgary, and also a good water supply and other accommodation. The western ranchers came to Moose Jaw and made their purchases, among them being Mr. Henry Smith and Mr. F. Stimson of High River, Alberta, and Mr. Cruickshanks, of Rush Lake. The young stock will be placed on the ranches until they are in condition for the European market, when they will again be disposed of. The cattle trade of the Territories is increasing more rapidly than ever and each spring finds the outlook for the future growing brighter

The License Commissioners.

The Board of License Commissioners for License District No. 4, met at Regina on Thursday, May 20th for the purpose of considering the various petitions for licenses from towns within their jurisdiction. The Board is composed of Mr. W. W. Bole, (Chairman), Moose Jaw; Mr. R. B. Ferguson (Secretary), Regina; and Mr. W. E. Brine, of Fort Qu'Appelle.

After due consideration they recommended the granting of hotel licenses at Fort Qu'Appelle, Qu'Appelle Station and Indian Head; and wholesale licenses to Castellain & Co. Regina, and Octavius Field, Moose Jaw. The applications for hotel licenses at Regina, Balgonia and Moose Jaw were recommended on condition that the buildings were made to comply with the new ordinance which comes into effect July next. The application of D. D. MacLeod, of the Aberdeen, was rejected, owing to their being a petition filed against it signed by more than the required number of adjacent property holders.

Lady Aberdeen's Conception of a Home.

Lady Aberdeen writes as follows:—"What is that indefinable something that makes a home; that reveals itself in the books and pictures, in the arrangement of the rooms, in the preparation for a guest, in the tones of the children, the expression of the husband and wife? We cannot describe it, but we recognize it at once when it is present, and no house can be truly a home without some measure of it. We do not need just houses where we can eat and sleep healthily, but we want homes full of rest and peace, and beauty and refreshment. Full of power, therefore, to send out men and women inspired with the spirit and devotion to all that is true and beautiful to serve their day and generation. And what sort of women do we want then to make such homes? There must be practical knowledge first and it must be gained somehow—either by training or through dearly bought experience, through failures—knowledge that will secure to the inmates of that house of all ages those essentials of light and air and comfort and good food and healthful surroundings, which are the first requisites for all humam life which is to attain its full development. But beyond and above this knowledge there must be knowledge of how to make the home pleasing to the eye; knowledge of how to make common things and common life beautiful—self-control, power of organization, unselfishness, insight into character, and an ever-ready sympathy with all. All these qualities then, and much more, does the home-maker require.

YOU'LL FIND IT IN WAGHORN'S GUIDE

AT THE BUTTS.

Those Who Won the Prizes on the 24th of May.

The first club tournament of the Moose Jaw Rifle Association took place on their range on the morning of the 24th of May. The weather was fairly good and the light bright; but a strong south-east wind prevailed all morning, which accounts for the few prizes carried off by those who are looked upon as the leading shots, as they are more accustomed to a wind from the north-west quarter. The prizes were donated by the business men of the town, and speak favorably of their estimation of the Association. About twenty seven members competed. The following are those who won the prizes:—

200 yards.—1, C. A. Gass, score 28, silver medal. 2, Jas. Mair, score 26, box cigars. 3, Jno. H. Smith, score 26, dinner bell.

500 yards.—1, R. Manley, score 28, bathing sett. 2, T. Withrow, score 28, box cigars. 3, C. A. Gass, score 28, shaving ticket.

600 yards.—1, C. A. Gass, score 28, silver napkin ring. 2, R. E. Manley, score 27, box cigars. 3, Jas. Mair, score 20, pair slippers.

Aggregate.—1, C. A. Gass, score 84, medal and box cigars. 2, R. E. Manley, score 79, hat. 3, T. Withrow, score 71, pipe and case.

Green men's match.—1, F. Statham, score 52, silverware $3.00. 2, Wm. Pascoe, score 51, leg of mutton. 3, Matt. Fletcher, score 50, picture frame.

Consolation.—1, Con. Leary, score 25, lamp. 2, J. H. Wilcox, score 23, TIMES for one year. 3, Seymour Green, score 22, five pounds candy.

Ladies' match, 200 yard range—1, J. H. Wilcox, score 30, cash $4.50.

Powell—Glover.

An interesting event on the evening of May 26th was the marriage of Mr. H. Powell and Miss Susie Glover. The wedding took place at the home of the bride's father, Mr. W. J. Glover, Carmel. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Ferrier and after the "richer or for poorer" had been mutually agreed upon the company sat down to an excellent repast, at the conclusion of which several speeches were made bearing testimony to the sterling Christian character and reputation of each. If Mr. and Mrs. Powell have half the joy in life that their many friends both in Carmel and Moose Jaw wish for them they will have more than generally falls to the lot of man.

Nursing the Sick.

This is the title of a most valuable and concise treatise on the art of nursing the indisposed. It deals with nursing at home, ventilation of the sick room, bathing the patient, arranging the bed, etc., etc. It also gives several recipes for liquid and solid foods, and tells the kind that can be used for the different diseases. It also enumerates the several diseases in which special nursing is a necessity, and explains in plain words the directions for the performance of these offices. Altogether the book is very handsomely gotten up, and is illustrated with a reproduction from photograph of the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal, on the cover, and interior views of the hospital in the body of the book. The publishers, Messrs. Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd., Montreal, will gladly mail this book to any one sending them a one cent stamp.

Prof. Robertson's Tour.

Prof. Robertson, Dairy Commissioner, passed through Moose Jaw on Tuesday on his tour of the Territories. By the kindness of the C.P.R. he was enabled to visit those stations on the Calgary and Edmonton branch yesterday, and to day he will go on to inspect the cold storage warehouse which has been built by the department at Revelstoke, to facilitate the sending of butter poultry and eggs from Alberta into the Kootenay mining country. On his return journey he will be at Maple Creek on the 31st of May, and at Moose Jaw on Tuesday afternoon, the 1st of June. From Moose Jaw he will visit the creameries at Regina, Qu'Appelle Station, Indian Head, Wolseley, Grenfell, Whitewood and Moosomin on Wednesday and Thursday the 2nd and 3rd of June, and will go back to Ottawa on the 7th or 8th of June. Mr. Schutt, chief chemist of the experimental farm, accompanies Prof. Robertson on this trip, and will look into some questions connected with the soil of the Territories.

BY MAIL, OCEAN LINE, WAGHORN'S GUIDE

A TEN SHILLING TRAGEDY

Granny was dozing over an empty teacup by the side of the fire. Her head twitched. She heaved up her eyelids with an effort.

"Ay, deed am I. Is't warrm oot by?" she answered.

"Fine, wumman, fine! Hae ye a licht in yer fire?"

"Ou ay; though I kenna' hoo lang I'll hae ony coal for't. They're slippin' awa some gait. A'e ye for a draw?"

"I had thochts o't."

"Come ben for yer licht, then."

Danny arose without straightening himself, and, subduing the twinkle in his cunning eyes, entered Granny's hospitable abode. He knew that Granny would expect a draw for the light, but he meant to get something else out of her as a makeweight to the bargain.

Upon the invitation of the old lady's blink at the fire, Danny thurst callous fingers into the embers and extracting a live coal, set it in the bowl of his pipe. The fragrant smoke drifted towards Granny's nostrils. She waved her head to and fro in it, and Danny could see that she was rising eagerly to the bait.

"Hae ye had yer parritch?" she asked, in the unexpected way peculiar to her. Her remarks were as expressionless sometimes as those of a mechanical doll.

"I've had my cogfu', gey thin," admitted Danny, reluctantly.

"Could ye scrape a pat?"

"Brawly. I'm sharp-set, wumman, thae mornin's."

Granny went to the sink for the porridge-pot and brought it to Danny, with a horn spoon. He put his pipe on the chimney-piece, and scraped till Granny began to be afraid for the bottom of her pot. She was blinking eagerly at the pipe, but Danny feigned not to know what was in her heart. He meant to finish off his repast with a oup of tea, and Granny was keeping the second drawing for her own midday meal.

"I'd best haud the pipe in tae ye're ready," she suggested, reaching up a trembling hand to the chimney-piece.

"Thenk ye," Danny interposed, throwing the sppon into the pot, and clutching his pipe, "I'm just dune, an' it's no oot yet." He puffed till the thick yellow smoke flew from his lips.

"I'll gang oot by," he added; "I like the smell o't in the caller air."

Granny acknowledged that she was beaten.

"I wadnn mind a draw o' the pipe masel," she said.

"Weel, if ye're roon' by the back I'll maybe see ye," was Danny's diplomatic reply.

Granny felt that she had wasted her porridge on the desert air. She dissembled the wrath that was in her, but made up her mind savagely to make Danny pay to the last suck of his pipe for the cup of tea which she was forced to offer him.

"Wad ye no' like a cup o' tea," she said civilly; "the kettle's on the bile. I could mask it in taw meenits."

Danny smiled all over.

"Dod, wumman," he answered, "it wad tak' the stour oot o' ma thrapple fine. I'm rael obleeged to ye for the offer."

"An' ye gie me a draw o' the pipe whiles ye're takin't?"

"Ou, ay! Ou, ay! Ye're welcome tae a bit draw, Granny."

The bargain was struck, but both diplomats had still a moce in hand. Danny puffed for dear life to get as much out of the pipe as possible before it left his hands. He knew the tenacity of the old woman, who had once smoked his dottle out, a feat one would scarce have thought she had breath enough to perform.

But Granny was quite alive to this move of her adversary, and took prompt measures to checkmate it. At least in the time that one of her own sleepy eyelids took to twinkle in she had poured hot water into the teapot and out again into the cup. She knew that Danny liked his tea hot, and would give up the pipe rather than see it cooling under his nose; and, sure enough, with a heavy sigh and a last long-drawn inhalation, he put the pipe into her eager hands, and busied himself with the scalding tea.

Granny closed her lips upon the shank as if she had been an Aunt Sally with a hole bored in her face. Then, seizing her stick, she shuffled out into the sunshine and sat down upon the bench with the contented look in her face that always came there when she was being fed with soup, or was watching the addition of a barrow-load of coal to her store.

Soon afterwards Danny came creeping out and sat down humbly beside her. After a short silence he ventured to say:—

"Ye'll hart, yersel', Granny, gif ye smoke ony mair."

The old woman snorted and looked straight ahead of her, puffing with the steadiness of a steam engine. Danny began to whisper gossip into her ear, hoping that she might answer him and let the pipe go out; but beyond grunting softly at intervals and sucking with mechanical precision, she gave no sign of being alive.

And so peace reigned in Burnfoot, while the midst rolled up the hillside and the sun dried the withered leaves and warmed the blood in the veins of the old couple on the bench. Nor were the soft grunts of Granny, the treble of the old man gossiping, the purl of the stream and the twittering of the sparrows overhead, an orchestration wholly out of sympathy with the world-forgotten spirit of the scene.

SCENE II.

Mysterious are the ways of Providence. As Granny Wilde sat scowling at the inoffensive mill-wheel and sucking the last vestige of vapor out of Danny's pipe, great things were on their way towards her. If she had guessed what was in store for her, the elation of her soul over the defeat of Danny would have lost something of its serene expansiveness.

The twins, who were, in this instance, the messengers of fate, were not in themselves awe-inspiring, but in virtue of the deed which they had resolved to do upon the body of the old woman, their light-hearted approach was a move of sinister importance in the game of life.

They danced down the avenue like a pair of overgrown fairies, but in their faces was a prettier vehemence than is ever seen in the tranquil atmosphere of fairyland. Blue-eyed, long-legged Ethel's brows were puckered under the hood of her scarlet cloak, and sturdy little Katheleen's black eyes burned with the intensity of the purpose that lay behind them. Poor old Granny! Disaster was marching towards her in six-inch strides as she sat in the sunshine sucking the heart out of Danny's cherished dottle.

Nero, in his most amiable mood, bounded along in front of the twins. His great tongue lolled out at the side of his black muzzle, and the ponderous muscles bulged under his skin as he lunged up the banks or leapt around the twins like a real kitten romping in a toy world.

"Mind, Kathy," said Ethel, trying to frown, "it must be, this time. It's not right that Granny should go about always with such a dirty face. She's old enough to know better."

"W'ot if s'e kwies again, Effie?"

"I don't believe it hurts grown-up people to cry. It does them good."

"If it 'ont tum off, w'ot'll 'oo do?"

"Oh, but it will. I'll make it. Have you got the soap and the flannel?"

"Vef, an' ve baccy. Mind, I'm to give vat to Danny."

"I know what I'll do with Granny's half-sovereign. I'll put it where she can see it when we're scrubbing her. She won't cry then."

"W'ot'll 'oo do, Effie, if s'e dies?"

"Drown myself in the quarry, that's all."

They were passing the dismal hole. Kathy peeped through the brambles and her feelings overcame her. She stood still and wept aloud. Nero dashed up and began to bark in ferocious sympathy. But the power of Ethel's will was equal to the occasion. She caught Kathy's hand and began to run. Thus, with Nero dashing on in front and barking as if he would make a mouthful of the world, the expedition debouched in a whirl of excited feeling upon the main road where Granny sat serenely smoking with Danny's angry eyes fixed upon her face.

Never at once concluding that the occasion of his young mistress's tears was the presence in the world of this bad old women rushed at her open-mouthed as if the moment had come when he must make a meal of her iniquity. Granny did not know how gentlemanly a dog he was when off the chain. She only knew that her natural enemy had taken her unawares. The pipe dropped from her mouth, and Danny caught it as it fell. She rose to her feet and advanced undauntedly upon Nero with her skinny fingers extended like the claws of a cat. The dog stopped so suddenly in his mad career, that he sank upon his haunches in the middle of the road. He could not turn at once, and before he recovered full control of his mind and muscles the old woman's fingers were almost at his muzzle. He backed slowly, growling and baring his teeth in nervous excitement, and, having gained distance enough to turn in, whisked round suddenly and fled as if the devil were after him. And indeed granny, her mummy-like face contorted with passion, mowing and mouthing, and threatening the creature with her shrivelled claws, was a sufficiently terrifying object to justify his flight.

But when Ethel and Kathleen came running up to her, crestfallen Nero slinking far in the rear, Granny's excitement had passed away.

"Eh, deary me," she peghed, leaning on Ethel's shoulder, "that dug's no canny. Ma stren'th's no what it was, but him or me'll be the waur o't some day."

"I'm so sorry he frightened you," said Ethel soothingly.

Granny's face showed a fine contempt.

"Him fricht me. Na, na, hinny, but I canna' thole the brute."

"Go home, you bad dog," cried Ethel, stamping her foot angrily at poor Nero, whose eyes were full of sad reproach, and who yet would not leave his young mistresses in such deadly peril, but went and sat afar off, and watched the door of the cottage with an aching heart.

Granny sank into her armchair and struggled for breath, the whole mechanism of each respiration visible in the workings of the sinews of her lean throat. When her lungs had ceased to strain and labor, Granny's bleached eyelids began to droop wearily over her dull eyes, and to Ethel's consternation she seemed about to go to sleep peacefully in the presence of her visitors. This was disconcerting to the twins, who consulted together in whispers as to the possibility of washing the face while she slept, but decided that if she could chance afterwards to catch sight of herself in the cracked mirror on the chimney-piece, she would probably die of fright. While they talked, Granny woke up suddenly, like a dead person coming to life, and cried angrily:—

"Ma pipe? Whaur's ma pipe?"

"Danny caught it as it fell," said Ethel.

"The black-hearted auld thief! Sautan choke 'm! There was a dizzen draws in't yet," and again Granny fell softly asleep, her head hanging over on one side, looking as if it might drop off at any moment through the snapping of the frail link of neck that held it on her shoulders.

Granny sleeping with her mouth open, her eyelids blinking, and her head in danger of falling off, so terrified little Kathleen that her heart sank into her shoes. She buried her face in Ethel's cloak and felt safe, for never scarlet covered a stouter heart than this sweet lass's, whose blue eyes mask so kindly the resolute temper of her soul.

"Wake up, Granny!" cried Ethel, pulling the wrinkled fingers with her soft warm hand. Granny snorted indignantly, and her head fell over still further with a dislocating jerk.

Ethel caught up the poker and began to break up the gathering coal that Granny had put upon the fire to keep it in through the heat of the day. The sound penetrated the old woman's sleep instantly, and in a moment she was wide awake.

"Eh, mind the coal, missie, mind the coal," she cried. "The winter's near haun' an' they're maist dune. I dinna ken what I'll dae wantin' coal. Could ye no spare a hunner' or twa up by?"

"All right, Granny," said Ethel, who had slipped the kettle on the fire, "you'll get some before the winter; but what have you done with the last lot? It's not a week since you got it."

"Eh, me, deary me, d'ye say sae? Weel, weel, it canna de dune yet, but it slips awa', slips awa' like snaw off a dyke. I'm aye fea't I'll dee in the cauld some nicht. There's nae warrm days noo. I mind days whan a fire wad hae sca'det ye. Dinna break the gaitherin', dearie. It's awful' wastry."

But the deed was done, and while the flames leapt under the kettle, Ethel moved over to the window.

"Why, Granny," she cried, "there's heaps of coal in your shed."

"Na, na, juist twa, three bitties, an' wha kens if they'll be there the morn? Come here tae I whisper in yer ear. I'm fear't for ma life to speak oot loud."

Ethel danced over to her chair, and into an ear like a little pink shell Granny poured the tragic secret:—

"Danny steals me coal!"

"Oh, no, no," protested Ethel, "Danny wouldn't do such a thing."

"Then whaur does it gang?" cried the old woman triumphently.

"Why, your fire is never out, Granny, night or day."

"Ma fire! No muckle o' it gangs on me fire. But I'll catch 'im yet. He's no dune wi' me."

"Now, Granny, don't excite yourself. When you've taken this nice soup, Kathy and me are going to wash your hands and face, and make you pretty and clean."

Granny's expression fell from the A Ten Shilling Tragedy ad height of passion into the depth of abject despair.

"I canna thole watter on ma skin," she whined piteously.

"It'll soon be over," Ethel said, coaxingly.

"I'll get ma daith o' cold," moaned Granny.

"What, with warm water?"

"It's no the washin' but the win' blaws cauld on a clean skin."

"Nonsense, you old silly. Andrew washes the pigs to fatten them."

"Ay, maybe, but I'm no a pig, an' I'm ower auld to fatten noo." And Granny caught up a corner of her drugget apron with an alarming sniffter that made Ethel drop the argument for the moment. She poured the soup into a willow-pattern bowl that stood ever at Granny's elbow to receive the daily dole from the big house. Granny never stopped to think of her plight if this cruse had failed her. The soup came and she supped it. If it didn't come, she went for it to Barncraig and grumbled all the way there and back again. She needed so little food, and it seemed so easy to procure, that no fear of starvation ever troubled her. Coal was her only anxiety. She did not dream that death could get at her except by cutting her off from the external warmth that kept the blood liquid in her veins.

She fell asleep more than once while Ethel fed her. It seemed to her that there was no urgency, for if she took long enough over the soup the little ladies would forget what they had come to do. Ethel, too, did not hurry. The fixity of her purpose disdained precipitancy. When the soup was finished she whisked off her cloak and stood forth in the dainty brown apron that she wore when she washed the faces of her dolls. She filled the biggest bowl she could find with hot water and plumped into it the beautiful new cake of soap which Kathy had brought.

"Now, Granny," she said, "you mustn't splutter, or you'll get the soap in your mouth and eyes."

"Let me aff this ae time, deary. I'm feelin' unco queerlik' the day, an' I canna' be fashed wi' nae nonsense. I'm feart I'm gaun to dee," pled the old woman tearfully.

"You promised, Granny, and you mustn't draw back," Ethel urged firmly.

"Eh, but I'm a' in a tremmle. It's an awfu' cauld thing dookin'."

"The water's nearly boiling. Feel it," said Ethel.

"I'll be sca'dit to daith then. Tak' awa' that bowl. I'll whummle it ower ye if ye come a step nearer me!"

"Granny, if you dare! You'll get no coals this Christmas."

"Kirs'miss? I'll ne'er see anither Kirs'miss. I'll be cauld eneuch or that. I haena' a week's coal left, an' whan it's dune, I'm dune."

"Well," said Ethel, sharp to see her advantage, "do you know what that is?" She held the half-sovereign up temptingly.

"The mercy o' the Lord upon us, it's gowd!"

"And it's for you, Granny, when your face is washed. You'll be rich and able to buy coals. There it is—waiting! Now, are you ready?"

"Ye're no' cheatin' me, missie? Ye'll no tak' the bonny bit awa' again?"

"No. It's yours the moment we're done. Quick, Kathy, the soap! And put the towl on Granny's knee."

"I'm bocht, I'm bocht," whined the old woman. "Hae your will o' me. I ne'er thoct to be wash't tae I was streekit." Then shutting her eyes tightly, she gripped the elbows of her chair and moaned, "Tell me whan a's ower."

The washing proceeded apace. Katheleen held the bowl, Ethel scrubbed at hands and face and neck. The poor old creature blinked and gasped, and uttered little sobbing death-cries when the soap strayed into her eyes or mouth, which it did often, for, between the half-sovereign and her outraged feelings, she could keep neither shut for more than a second at a tiem.

In the middle of the washing Nero looked in at the door and gave vent to his feelings in a prolonged howl of terror and dismay. The dog's protest brought Danny upon the scene and there he stood staring, with dropped jaw and bulging eyes, till a deadly fear crept about his heart and he fled back into his den lest it should be his turn next to suffer the tortures of the bowl.

The twins left their victim with an unfamiliar face and a broken heart, sleeping the sleep of exhaustion in her chair, an old shawl thrown over her head to keep the chill out of the pores. But she was not wholly wretched, for, if she was clean, she was rich. While she slept, her fingers, plunged deep in her great bag-pocket, played with the wonderful gift which God or the devil had sent to her. Her troubled dreams were full of dog-fiends, and thieves, and avarice; and the firmament seemed suddenly to crawl like a mitey cheese, with prying eyes and lean, covetous fingers that waved, fringe-like in the air.

And Danny hid his tobacco under the mattress of his bed, and sat by it wondering and wondering if the twins had told Granny of the great store of joy that had came to him. He resolved that while the fine weather lasted, he would smoke down in the wood by the burnside, and when it became too cold to do that, he would bar the door and cheat Granny's keen old nostrils by blowing the reek up the chimney.

The twins had come down like fairies upon Burnfoot, and the devil, with his tongue in his cheek, was quietly putting a match to the train they had laid.

(To be continued.)

A CHANGE

Before we were married,
With kiss and with vow
She would cling round my neck; but
She walks on it now.

About the House.

HINTS FOR YOUNG HOUSEWIVES.

Many young housekeepers often find themselves in a "sea of doubt and perplexity" as to how to proceed with this or what ails that, and are often overwhelmed by the amount of waste incurred in experimenting writes a correspondent. For the benefit of those who, like the writer, may be situated several miles from kith or kin, and imbued with too much false (?) pride to ask advice of a friendly neighbor, I will tell of a few things I have learned from actual and ofttimes bitter experience.

In most households the hardest task of the week comes on Monday with the family washing. I was educated to a washing machine, and considered that one of the indespensables. But I soon found that the more soiled articles needed so much extra rubbing by hand that the machine was abandoned except for washing bed clothing, which seems to be its proper sphere, and have since used "nine o'clock washing tea" or something similar, with the best results. Now, you older housewives who still rub and boil will shake your heads and be filled with horror when you hear the rest. Only give it a thorough trial and you, too, will be convinced.

The wash boiler is always filled as soon as possible and before the water becomes scalding hot the required amount of washing tea is thrown in. The finer white clothes are merely dipped and wrung out of cold water, soiled places well soaped, and put into boil one-half hour, while breakfast work is cleared away. They should be stirred often to loosen the dirt and when removed to tub but little rubbing will be required. After this "sudsing" it is best to let them lie as long as convenient in the rinse water, after which comes the blue water, and the clothes are ready for the line.

Some may say the continued use of "washing tea" and such helps will injure the fabric of clothing. But I think not, if used rightly. I'm sure my clothes are not injured in the least, and last as long as could be desired or expected.

When removing clothes from the line never jam them down in the basket in any kind of way, for if each piece is partly folded and laid in separately there will be fewer wrinkles to contend with when ironing day comes. Some say: "O, I can slight my ironing if the clothes are only clean," and they will simply fold towels, etc., and lay them away. But I think the satisfaction of seeing and using nicely ironed articles more than pays for the labor and time spent.

Many think that good home-made yeast cannot be made without hops. But such is not the case. Hops are not always at hand and the following is good recipe for jug yeast, which we always make in cold weather:

Six large potatoes rubbed through colendar; 1 cup sugar; 1-2 cup salt; 2 tablespoons ginger; 2 quarts hot water. When cool and ingredients thoroughly dissolved, add one cake of dry yeast well soaked. No flour, or it may become sour. Cork up tight and keep in a cool, dark place. Use two-thirds cup for ordinary baking. This makes livelier, better bread in cold weather and is more economical than the store yeast.

When butter is found to be too solid for immediate working, cold water poured over will soon have the desired effect. Butter should never be rubbed in working, as that spoils the grain, and gives it a greasy appearance.

CARE OF THE SINK.

A dirty sink is an abomination, and should not be allowed. From the kitchen comes health or disease, according as our food is prepared, and the cooking vessels clean or otherwise.

A dirty dish-cloth is covered with disease germs which, if allowed to remain on it, will multiply to an alarming extent. The practice of using any old rag that comes convenient for dishcloths, and hanging them wet under the sink and out of sight, cannot be too strongly condemned.

The dish-cloth should be of strong, loosely woven crash, hemmed and provided with a tape for hanging it in plain sight. It must be dried before it is used again.

The dish-towels must be rinsed after using, and hung near the fire. They should be put with the dish-cloth into the weekly washing to be boiled and hung out in the open air to dry, and fresh ones provided in their places.

Every particle of refuse should be scraped from the sink each time it is used, and the sink washed out carefully. One of the open wire dishes for placing over the strainer will be found of great assistance in keeping the sink free from crumbs and food.

Pouring over the sink every night boiling water, in which washing soda is dissolved, will remove grease from the sink and prevent the pipes from getting clogged with grease.

SOME GOOD RECIPES.

Tripe Soup.—Necessary ingredients: Half a pound of tripe, three pints of water, a turnip, a carrot, three onions, sweet herbs, parsley, half a pint of cold milk, and two tablespoonfuls of cornflour. First scald the tripe, and cut it into very small pieces, before sitting on to boil with the cold water and herbs. Chop all the vegetables into small pieces, add to the tripe, and boil slowly for one hour and a half. Then take the cornflour, work it into a paste with a little cold milk, add to the boiling soup, and stir over the fire for ten minutes. Just before serving, add the remains of the milk, the chopped parsely, with pepper and salt to taste. Serve the soup very hot with fried bread.

Brown Betty.—Pare and core some apples, then chop them up very small. Mix with a third of the quantity in fine breadcrumbs, add a bit of butter, a little cinnamon and nutmeg, and sweeten with brown moist sugar. Mix all well together and bake in a moderate oven.

Toad In The Hole.—Is a really good and inexpensive dish. Take one pound and a half of nice gravy beef; if you can afford rump steak instead, your dish will be more appreciated. Cut up the meat into neat pieces, flour it well, and season with pepper and salt. Put four tablespoonfuls of flour into a basin, break into the flour two eggs, stir all together with a spoon, then add alowly a pint of new milk and mix till you have a smooth batter. Place the beef in a pie dish with the batter. Bake steadily for two hours. This dish is very good if steamed for the same time. It may also be made with cooked meat.

Cake Without Eggs.—One coffee cup of sugar, powdered, two large tablespoonfuls of butter rubbed into the sugar, one and a half cups of flour, one-half cup of sweet cream, one-half teaspoonful of soda. Bake quickly in small tins and eat while fresh and warm.

Dry Yeast.—One way of making a dry yeast is as follows: One quart of water, put it on to boil with a handful of hops and let it boil for half an hour. When done strain the boiling hop water on one quart of flour, let it stand until quite cold, then add one teacup of brisk yeast, and two quarts of sifted corn meal; make a stiff dough, then squeeze it through your fingers into a dish, and put it to dry in the sun, or in cool weather near the stove. When used soak in a little water. Some persons prefer this kind of yeast in warm weather, as it is not apt to sour.

SUGGESTIONS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

Nuts that have become too dry for picking out entire may be freshened and "plumped" by soaking a few hours in water.

Lacquered brass—like that on most of the iron beds, etc., nowadays—should not be cleaned with acid or scoured with anything. Wash with hot suds and dry quickly.

A silver polish that it is alleged will clean silver without hand rubbing is made by mixing whiting with a few drops of ammonia, then thinning it with water to the consistency of cream. It will keep if tightly corked in a bottle.

To prevent the icing of a cake from running down the sides, double a piece of buttered paper about three inches wide and pin it round the cake, letting the upper edge project half an inch above the cake. In this way a cake may be frosted evenly and thickly to the very edge. Do not remove the band until the icing is perfectly dry.

If you are tired of your white lace curtains, or if they do not harmonize with your new cream tinted paper, make them of a pretty ecru tint by washing, drying and dipping in thin starch made with coffee instead of clear water. Dry them as rapidly as you can by pinning them in a room where you can have the wind blow on them.

The worst spot made by greasy head on wall paper can be removed by patience, perseverance and a hot flat iron and blotting paper. Wipe the spot first with a clean dry cloth, lay white blotting paper against it, then hold the hot iron to the paper till the grease is absorbed. Try, try again with fresh paper till you get it out.

A HUMAN BICYCLE FLY.

A Woman Who Rides a Wheel Head Downwards.

A daring bicyclist, who rides head downward, suspended from the ceiling, is the latest freak of the magicians of wheeling. The management of a bicycle under the most advantageous circumstances is a feat in itself sufficient for most people, but when the natural order of things is reversed, and the wheelman, or rather the wheelwoman, chooses a ceiling seventy-five feet above the floor for a track, and calmly drives her wheel about, now here, now there, like a human fly, the performance becomes marvellous indeed.

Annette Paula is the name of this wonderful expert, who for a long time past has been noted as one of the most skilful trick riders in France. One day in a circus in Berlin she saw a young woman who called herself a "human fly," walking about, head downward, on the ceiling. "I will wager a new hat," she said, "that I can ride a bicycle on the ceiling."

On the night of the exhibition the circus was crowded with spectators, who gazed curiously at a huge circular disc which was firmly fixed to the roof of the building, seventy-five feet above the heads of the audience. Almost twenty-five feet above the floor was fixed a stout net, to catch the rider should she fall. As seen from below, the hugh disc high up against the roof appeared to be covered with rubber or some similar substance. Mlle. Paula appeared upon the small platform at the edge of the disc, dressed

IN RACING COSTUME,

while an attendant carried her machine, an ordinary diamond frame model, with a steel and wire strap sort of harness arrangement firmly fixed to the saddle. This harness was so made that when the rider took her seat a belt of stout leather fastened around the waist, while two steel rods, well padded and reinforced with leather straps, passed over the shoulders and were securely fastened to the framework of the wheel.

Set about half an inch apart along the circumference of both tires were what appeared to be tiny cups of rubber. Fitted to each side of both wheels were supplementary wheels of most peculiar construction. The rims were made in sections, each about four inches in length, and joined together on the inside by hinges. To the outside of each of these sections were firmly fixed two of the rubber cups.

When the bicycle was placed in position, with the wheels on the lower surface of the disc at the same time, downward, the purpose of these little cups was evident. As each cup came in contact with the rubber flooring of the disc the air was forced out of it, and the suction which resulted held the machine in place and prevented its falling. At least two of the sections presented a flat surface to the surface of the disc at the samt time. Mlle. Paula finally got herself into the saddle and harness head downward, and then started the machine, riding slowly, but apparently without effort. After several trips around the disc she became venturesome and increased her speed. For ten minutes she scorched in the air, whirling about like a human top.

There are seven hundred men of the British fleet now at Simonstown, South Africa, suffering from malarial fever, contracted during the recent expedition to Benin.

BIG CHUNK OF ICE

One That Should Put the July Iceman's Cheek to Blush.

The Royal Geographical Society of London is said to be promoting the interests of antarctic exploration and its efforts are likely to result in sending a well-equipped expedition to south polar waters, to begin its researches in the season of 1897-98. It is said that a Belgian expedition will also occupy that field at the same time, but the German enterprise in the same direction, though it has arranged an admirable scientific programme, still lacks the money to carry it out. There is no doubt that south polar exploration will be resumed at an early day, after over a half century of inaction.

We have often heard of the enormous ice masses that are found floating in those waters, but a story that H. J. Bull brought home from the cruise of the steamer Antarctic in 1894-95 related to the largest chunk of ice that has ever been seen afloat. Mr. Bull is a trustworthy man, and has written a book about that notable cruise, when the Antarctic in her search for the right whale, pushed south to the coast of South Victoria Land, supposed to be part of a continent, which had not been visited before since Sir James Ross discovered it.

Mr. Bull says that one day they sighted a long island, flat on the top, but rising in one place to a greater height. Sailing along at a distance they found that it was about fifty miles in length. No land in that position was marked on the charts. Drawing nearer, the captain announced that they had found new land, the crew was called up to greet the discovery with a "hurrah," grog was served all round, and the island was christened Svend Foyn in honor of the famous Norwegian whaler of that name.

There was severe disappointment a little later when it was found that the big tract was merely a floating iceberg of hitherto unprecedented dimensions. Its dirty gray color, probably produced by the sifting ashes of a volcano, was responsible for their mistake. The berg was about fifty miles long, of unknown width, and as 600 feet of it rose above the water, it must have extended about 4,000 feet into the sea depths.

It was suggested at the Berne Geographical Congress several years ago that as likely as not some of the lands seen only at a distance, and marked on our south polar charts, were nothing but great icebergs from the antarctic continent. This probability is strengthened by the interesting incident which Mr. Bull has recorded.

GREASING AN OCEAN PATH

This Inventor Proposes to Oil Ships' Hulls, Thereby Increasing Speed Through Heaviest Seas.

Tests are soon to be made of an invention which purposes to prevent corrosior and the growth of barnacles below the water-line of ships, and incidentally increase the speed 25 per cent. Rudolph Altschul is the man who elaborated the scheme, and it looks somewhat plausible on the face. His system is also arranged so that in rough weather a large quantity of oil can be discharged along the sides of the ship and distributed over the surface of the water, thus proving a more effectual method of greasing and smoothing high seas than any yet devised.

The covering composition is an oleaginous preparation of tallow, calcined carbon and several other ingredients which the inventor keeps secret. It is said that it hardens in the water and cannot wash off, and can be applied to submarine war projectiles, permitting double velocity. A series of iron flangs are fastened along the bottom and sides of the ship below the water-line, in which are inserted sheets of woven wire netting, lathing or sheet iron, covered with an absorbent composition saturated with oil. The flangs have a semicircular covering on top, below which runs a finely perforated pipe, which ejects a fine spray of oil against the inside of the flange and on to the sheets from which it spreads downward. The oil is not carried away by the water, but through capillary attraction is spread, thus keeping the ship's hull greased without any waste of oil.

It is said that the composition is a perfect carrier of oil under the surface of the water, a feature which has never before been achieved and which will make oil perform below the water line the same service that it does in quelling a rough sea. It is claimed that, applied to any vessel, either steam or sailing, it will increase the speed by at least 25 per cent without augmenting the amount of machinery or the expenditure of fuel.

GLEANINGS.

It is said that stoats, weasels and ferrets, which were for years imported into New Zealand, for the extermination of the rabbits, are now more inclined to eat lambs than rabbits, and are proving more dangerous to sheep business than the rabbits themselves.

Salt causes stock to eat more and lates digestion and helps to prevent the general health. In moderation it is a great help to the physical organization and growth of all animals, especially those put up to fatten.

Some farmers make the mistake of shoeing horses when it is unnecessary and others refuse to shoe when it should be done. Some leave the shoes on too long, just because they seem to wear well. An expanding, growing foot should not be left on longer than five weeks.

When the ground is in condition to haul over, it will save time, labor and manure to have a wagon to throw the manure on right from the stables and haul direct to field, spreading from wagon as hauled. A rotation that will bring the land in clover and grass regularly and then apply this coarse manure to meadow or pasture land will be a more economical system than that practiced on some farms we know of.

HEAT WITHOUT COST

I have discovered, said Binkley, a plan for economizing in fuel that has saved me a great deal of money this winter.

How is that? asked Dinkley.

Whenever my wife tells me to order coal I make it a point to forget it, and so on as things so hot that we don't need it at all.

CURRENT NOTES.

Each succeeding year seems to broaden the fascenating work of bringing to the light, by the use of the spade, an indisputable record of the past. From Egypt to Babylonia the scientific labor of devotion goes forward steadily, and the story in these times of the excavations of twelve months is enough to fill a large volume. The recent backward extension of ancient history in Babylonia by several thousand years is now a familiar narrative. Interest in excavations lately has shifted to the Coliseum at Rome. While some workmen were making a sewer last month on the north side of the great ruin they came upon the floors of two rooms belonging to an early period of the Roman Empire. The Coliseum is built at the base of the Esquiline hills, on the site of an ornamental lake constructed by Nero. When Vespasian and Titus erected the Coliseum, in the first century of the Christian era, one of their ideas was to obliterate the gardens of Nero, and otherwise wipe out his memory.

In front of this lake Nero built his golden house, and the mosaic floors found by the workmen a few days ago are believed to have been a part of that famous edifice. One of the rooms is paved with cubes of cream-white mosaic, interspersed with blocks 2-inches square of red, green and bluish marble. The adjoining room is paved with marbles cut in simple geometric patterns, triangles, squares and pentagons, 5 or 6 inches in length. Between the two apartments is a space paved with grayish white marble, with a depression where a door worked on a pivot. Nero's fad for rare marbles is shown in the remains of his golden house, and all the varieties he used are valuable in Rome to-day. The splendors of that structure, and of the other buildings around the lake, are recorded in history. About two years ago the mound of earth north of the Coliseum was cleared away and the roads around the amphitheater were laid bare. They were paved with the polygonal blocks of bluish lava commonly used by the old Romans. The discoveries of last month were made underneath one of these roads.

In Greece during the past year the French have continued their excavations at Delphi, adding to their hundreds of specimens of sculpture and inscriptions. Their most important find is a life size bronze statue of a charioteer, dating from about 465 B. C. The Germans are still busy near the Acropolis, and have dug out a tract covered with ancient buildings, intersected by narrow, crooked streets, like the poorer quarters of Athens at the present time. English excavators at Athens have been rewarded by finding the foundation of a gymnasium, and the Greeks are digging slowly on the north side of the Acropolis. At Corinth, it will be remembered, a theater has been reached by the spade. When an important find is made the scientists enjoy themselves immensely in looking up its obscure points. The bronze charioteer from Delphi, for instance, was the subject of debate at a very spirited series of meetings, and there was a warm contention as to whether the figure was Libyan or Syracusan. Though excavators may wrangle, they get over it easily, and always curb themselves before arriving at the stage of excited interest that disrupted the society on the Stanislaus.

How They Used to Wring Blankets.

The wringer is a comparatively recent invention, yet it is quite indispensible to the modern washerwoman. Before that all-important machine came into use the wringing of blankets was a rather kittlesome job. It took two women to do it. Each folded an end of the blanket over a stick—the spurtles used for stirring the clothes in the boiler—and began to 'wist the stick. Considerable force could be applied in this way, so that the blankets sometimes came off very badly. A somewhat curious story is told of an incident of this kind in Scotland. Jean Macfarlane was a servant at a farmhouse, and did not live on very good terms with her mistress. One day the two were scouring blankets, and when they started to wring them there was a glorious piece of twisting. Neither would say she was tired; so the one twisted and the other twisted till they twisted the blanket in two.

Germany's Gretna Green.

On the little German island of Heligoland English marriage laws still prevail. That is why this small rock in the ocean has become a veritable Gretna Green for the whole empire. Last year 106 couples from the Continent were married there in a hurry, and this year this record probably will be broken, as during January the number of such persons was fourteen. It needs no banns or any other preliminary ceremony to tie the knot there.

INFORMATION.

Unguardson—What does this word sinecure mean?

Atom—Well, sine means without, and you know what cure means. The word signifies incurable.

That doesn't seem right. I'm reading here about a man who holds an office which seems to be a sinecure.

That's all right. When a man has once had an office of that kind he's incurable.

FRESH FIELDS.

Jackson seems to enjoy meeting new people.

Of course; it keeps him from forgetting his old jokes.

A FIGURE OF SPEECH.

He—What's the matter, my dear?

She—I'm speechless with anger. Then she talked a blue streak for fifteen minutes.

To every 100 males.

The hereditary Grand Duke of Baden, a first cousin of the German Emperor has been appointed general in command of the eight army corps.

IN THE GARDEN

If you are a beginner at floriculture do not attempt too much at first.

You will find in the florist's catalogues bewildering descriptions of gorgeous novelties and promises of a wealth of bloom before unknown from some new variety of flower.

I would advise—especially if your garden space is small and your means limited—that you shun these alluring dainties.

To one who has devoted a lifetime to horticulture, these novelties may prove of value, but when there are so many tried and true friends in the floral family who will put forth their best efforts for one who has but little knowledge of their habits and needs—those that will bloom if given the slightest encouragement—it is best for the beginner to try the easy ones first.

If you desire an early display of flowes and a constant succession of bloom far into the late autumn, begin preparations at once.

There are many flowers which can be started in the house in boxes or flower pots, during March, thereby enabling them to reach an advanced stage of development by the time they can be bedded out in May.

Other flowers of easy culture grow best when the seed is sown where they are to bloom.

I shall name and describe some of the more common and popular varieties, giving seasonable hints as to their culture and care which will enable all to meet with success in the garden.

The Soil.—Seeds planted out of doors—that is, those of the more common varieties of flowers—will do well if planted in any fairly-rich garden soil, but when raised in the house more care must be taken in preparation.

Mix well together some ordinary garden soil and a small quantity of fertilizer (sheep manure is the best for this purpose and can be obtained from any florist), and add to this preparation a quantity of fine sand—very little if the soil is already porous, but about one-third if hard and clayey. Sift and pulverize this mixture to remove all lumps. It is also well to bake it, to kill all animal life and seeds of weeds. The more care used in doing this the better success will attend your efforts.

Some flower pots or small boxes should be filled to within about one inch of the top with this prepared soil. Then you are ready to plant your seeds.

Be careful not to plant them too deep. Very fine seeds should be merely sprinkled on the surface. Larger seeds should be planted somewhat deeper, but none of the ordinary sorts should be planted at a greater depth than one inch.

Sow in rows and label each with name. Water sparingly. Keep the soil moist, but not wet. Wet soil and poor ventilation will cause the seeds to rot.

Asters.—These beautiful and favorite flowers bloom in the late summer when planted in the open ground. When the seeds are started in the house in March you gain several weeks' time in the season of bloom, and can have a beautiful mass of flowers long before the aster beds of your neighbors, who planted the seeds out of doors, have commenced to show buds. The aster seeds should be planted at a depth of about half an inch. They germinate in from five to seven days. When they have grown to a height of from one to two inches in the seed box they may be transplanted into small flower pots or to other boxes, where each plant may have ample room to grow and develop.

Pansy.—The pansy seed is of about the same size as the aster. Pansies take a long time to develop. If you wish flowers from plants raised from seed in the late summer, you should by all means start the seeds in the house as soon as possible. For early spring bloom I would commend a visit to the florist for the purchase of young plants. Pansy seed for spring bloom should be sown in September or October, but of this I will say more at the proper season. Seed germinates in about a week or ten days.

Verbena.—the verbena usually blooms in July or August from outdoor plantings. Seeds started in the house will give you a wealth of bloom as early as June. This plant thrives best in a sandy soil. The seeds are quite slow to germinate, requiring generally two weeks.

Balsam.—This plant, the old-fashioned lady's slipper has been much improved by hybridization in late years, and the many beautiful colors and perfection of development have made it one of the most desirable flowers for amateurs to cultivate. The seed is quite large and should be sown to a depth of about one inch. The seed usually germinates in eight days.

Cosmos.—This flower is the queen of the garden this time when nearly all others have departed in late autumn may be brought into bloom several weeks earlier than its accustomed time by getting an early start with your seeds in the house. These seeds germinate in about one week.

Dahlia.—For many years it was popularly supposed that this popular flower could be raised only from the tuber. This is a mistaken idea, however, as the seeds germinate quite easily, and the many beautiful blooms of the single varieties especially, will repay any one for the little trouble taken to grow the seedings. Seeds germinate in ten days usually.

Petunia.—The seeds of this flower are very fine, and great care must be taken in their sowing for successful results. But with proper care any one may have an extra early bed of petunias by following closely the general directions given at the opening of this article. Seeds germinate in two weeks.

The seven flowers mentioned above are easily grown, readily transplanted, and almost sure to succeed. The verbena, pansy, cosmos, aster and dahlia are among the most valuable of our garden annuals for bouquets. The petunia makes a grand display in the garden, but is valueless for cutting purposes. The balsam flowers unfortunately lack stems, but the beauty of these miniature roses can be shown to perfection by placing them in a saucer or other shallow receptacle. Sweet peas are now the most popular of early folwers. Next week I shall give some timely hints on the culture of these delicate and beautiful gems of the garden which will point out clearly and distinctively how to grow them successfully.

A FEW DONT'S.

Don't crowd your seeds. Plant them one at a time if large enough to handle individually, and you will get twice as many seedlings.

Don't forget to spray your seed boxes regularly. Lack of care in watering is productive of more failures in flower raising than any other one cause.

Don't plant two kinds of seed in one box unless their habits and time of germination are the same. Growing planters require more water than germinating seeds.

Don't fail to label your seed boxes and to indicate where the rows are planted, so that you will know whether weeds or flowers are coming up.

Don't let the temperature get below forty degrees in the room where you keep your seed boxes. Seeds grow best in a room in which the atmosphere is kept moist and at an even temperature of about seventy degrees.

Don't place your seed boxes in the direct sunlight until the seeds have sprouted. Keep them in a light situation, however. Heat is more essential than light to seeds; light is essential to the development of plantlets. The young plant is, however, as tender as an infant, and must not be rudely exposed to the glare of a hot sun all day. Watch carefully for drooping leaves, which are a sure sign that the plants have had a sufficient sun bath and need rest and water.

THE STORY OF THE MUD.

A Grim Reminder of Napoleon's Disastrous Retreat From Moscow.

Lately the French and Russian people have had presented to them, as an instance of the irony of fate, a strange accidental comment on the wars and alliances of nations. As all the world knows, the French and Russian peoples have recently been engaged in the most extravagant demonstrations of affection toward each other. The Russians are also wisely engaged in developing their natural and commercial resources. In the course of this work they have had occasion to deepen the channel of the Beresina River, a crooked and swampy stream, in which much dredging has been necessary.

When the dredgers were lately at work some twelve miles above the town of Borisov, near the hamlet of Studianka, they began to strike mud of a singular quality. It was very black, and had a most peculiar and sulphurous smell. The chemist of the expedition was summoned, and after careful inspection, pronounced the "mud" to be chiefly composed of gunpowder! In some places this gunpowder mud was found to constitute a layer nearly two feet thick.

But this was far from being the only queer thing which the dredges brought up. Presently there began to appear skulls, bones and entire skeletons, both of men and horses. The workmen were in a state of terror at the gruesome loads that the great shovels brought to light.

Then, so to speak, the story was continued, and its development took an enlightening form. Along with the bones there now appeared guns, sabres, bayonets, cannon-balls, buttons, drumsticks, and even tall, old-fashioned military hats in a fair state of preservation.

Then it became apparent to all, what the chiefs of the expedition already knew well, that the dredges were at work on the scene of the famous

PASSAGE OF THE BERESINA

by Napoleon's shattered army, in November, 1812, on the retreat from Moscow.

From Smolensk the French emperor had led forty thousand men, which were, indeed, already no more than a remnant of the vast army he had taken out of France. At Studianka, when the Beresina was reached, a bridge of pontoons had to be made, and while the French were crossing their way over on these pontoons, they were fallen upon by the Russians. The battle raged fiercely, and many thousands of French, with horses, cannon, ammunition and supplies, were hurled into the muddy stream, never to appear again on the surface.

However, the French legions, though they were cold, hungry, decimated, beaten and disheartened, were not the men to sell their lives for nothing; and many Russians also found the bottom of the Beresina.

Of the forty thousand French who had left Smolensk, only twenty-five thousand succeeded in crossing the river and resuming the terrible march toward France. The bodies of their comrades, and also of the Russians who were overwhelmed, were left at the bottom of the stream, which was wellnigh choked by the human debris.

Since that time France, with another Napoleon at its head, has again been engaged in war against Russia. But the fear of a common enemy has made the two nations friends now. In the midst of public demonstrations of an affection which seems to pass the love of brothers, these reminders of a time when the French and Russian peoples, if they indeed did love each other, were not permitted to show their love, come to the surface to satirize the festivities.

The bones of Napoleon's legionaries were given decent burial, and the guns, helmets, buttons and so forth were ticketed and sent to St. Petersburg as curiosities.

REMARK BETRAYED HIM.

He sat in the smoking compartment of the parlor car complacently puffing a perfecto. His easy manner and his polished language proclaimed him to be a man of the world.

Of one thing I am certain, he said, and that is that I understand women thoroughly and completely.

His fellow passengers looked at each other uneasily and made various excuses to leave the compartment.

Two keepers boarded the train at the next station and took the solitary smoker into custody. He had escaped from an insane asylum that morning.

THE DEATH PLANT.

The death-plant of Java has flowers which continually give off a perfume so powerful as to overcome, if inhaled for any length of time, a full-grown man, and which kills all forms of insect life that come under its influence.

Sarcey, the noted French dramatic critic, styles himself as a "moderate vegetarian." He eats eggs, milk butter and fish, but eschews all other animal food.

THE FARM.

ABOUT THE ORCHARD.

In farming probably no other thing is so sadly neglected and so slovenly cared for, or not cared for, as the orchard. In going about the country on every hand one sees orchards having every indication that the owner expected that all he had to do was to plant the tree, and after that it should care fot itself, and supply him bountifully with fruit. The result causes the owner to affirm that orcharding is a failure. The majority of the owners of these neglected orchards would not think of planting any other crop and leave it to care for itself, and why should they expect it of the fruit? No business of any description can run itself and pay a dividend.

We will assume in the first place that an orchard has been properly planted out in suitable soil which has been well fitted in every respect. Every detail about the care of it should be conducted in such a manner as to incur the least expense and at the same time have everything done well. Therefore we would use such implements as will do the work rapidly and leave the ground as nearly level as possible, and with the surface well pulverized, for the better condition the soil is in the better it will endure dry weather, and the more readily will the fibrous roots of the tree take up and assimilate whatever of plant food there is in the soil. The cultivation should be as shallow as possible and do not use the plow except when necessary for turning under some crop for green manure. We like to have a good cultivation once a week to ten days from the time the soil is in fit condition to be worked in the spring until the middle of July or August. Then the trees should be given an opportunity to ripen their wood and set buds for another season of fruitage. An orchard if cultivated too late in the season, especially if the weather be moist during the autumn will have tender branches which will be liable to be damaged by severe winter weather. The object of cultivation is not so much for keeping down weeds as to keep the surface fine to serve as a mulch for retaining and attracting moisture.

One who cultivates an orchard should be a careful man for no tree can be bruised in root or branch without injury. Of course the team should be a steady one. If one expects to receive large crops of fine fruit he must not negleot to fertilize well for no one must expect to receive something for nothing. No crop responds better to good fertilization than one of fruit, and the better the orchard is fed the better will be the quality and larger the quantity of the fruit. It has been shown by experiment that in the fruit of the apple tree there is three times as much potash as nitrogen and more than four times as much as phosphoric acid, and that the quantity of nitrogen in the leaves is nearly double the quantity of potash and three times as great as the phosphoric acid, therefore potash and nitrogen must be supplied in abundance. We sometimes prefer to supply the potash in the form of kainit because it is destructive to insects and grubs in the soil, but the amount used should be two to four times as much as in the form of muriate or sulphate. Potash adds to the firmness, flavor and appearance of the fruit and for an orchard in full bearing 1,000 pounds per acre of muriate or sulphate can be used with profit and half that amount of phosphoric acid as the latter adds color to the fruit. Nitrogen is essential to the foliage of the fruit tree and must be supplied in some way. The cheapest way of supplying the nitrogen is by plowing under some green crop like crimson clover or cow peas. If the nitrogen is not furnished in this way perhaps nitrate of soda is the next cheapest form. We consider it economy to use crimson clover and in some sections it would be found beneficial to sow three pecks of oats to the acre with the clover thus giving a clover crop which will be a protection to the roots against freezing and thawing during the winter and early spring. The value of clover tops for nitrogen is found to be over $10 per acre and the roots are worth over half that amount, and this is furnished at small expense, as six to eight quarts of seed is sufficient for an acre and can be bought for $3 to $4 per bushel. If one wishes to use a mixed fertilizer let one be used containing 10 to 12 per cent. of potash, seven to nine phosphoric acid and two to three of nitrogen varying the amount per acre according to the age and condition of the trees.

Pruning should be carefully attended to from the time an orchard is planted. If an orchard has been planted as we would do it, cutting back the entire top leaving not over two to two and one-half feet in case of the peach and four to five in case of the pear or apple, then the trunks of the trees will early send out new shoots of which all unnecessary ones should be rubbed off while so tender that no injury will be done, and the tree will give its entire strength to the remaining ones. We prefer to not leave more than three to five shoots to form the head of the trees. Some object to summer pruning but we believe in and practise it. The tree should be carefully watched and whenever a shoot starts where it is not wanted it should be removed by pinching off with thumb and finger, so that no wound of consequence will be made, and no suckers will start as from a larger wound. We dislike to remove a branch of much size as it gives too great a shock to the tree, but there are cases when it can be avoided as in fire blight or accidental breaking. When fire blight occurs we would cut below the blight to sound wood, cover the wound with wax or paint and remove and burn the affected branches. See to it that the tree is well headed in and not left so dense that the light cannot get in. Never leave more fruit on the tree than it can well mature. If thinning has been properly cared for there will be more bushels than there would be if the tree be left to over bear. Spraying should be done to destroy injurious insects and prevent fungous diseases. The first application should be made just before the buds unfold in spring and the second immediately after the bloom falls and the third in ten days or two weeks from the second, and for some varieties of pears which are very susceptible to leaf blight, continue the application till the middle of July or August. Eternal vigilance is the price of good fruit, and none but good fruit can be expected to return a profit.—J. M. White.

HOW TO BUY A HORSE.

If you want to buy a horse don't believe your own brother. Take no man's word for it, says an old horseman in Horseshoer's Journal. Your eye is your market. Don't buy a horse in harness. Unhitch him, and take everything off but the halter, and lead him around. If he has any failing you can see it. Let him go himself a way, and if he walks right into anything you know he is blind. No matter how clear and bright his eyes are, he can't see any more than a bat. Back him, too.

Some horses show their weakness or tricks in that way, when they don't in any other. But, be as smart as you can, you'll get caught sometimes. Even the experts get stuck. A horse may look ever so nice and go a great pace, and yet have fits. There isn't a man who could tell it until something happens. Or he may have a weak back. Give him the whip and off he goes for a mile or two, then all of a sudden he stops on the road. After a rest he starts again, but he soon stops for good, and nothing but a derrick can start him.

The weak points about a horse can better be discovered while standing than while moving. If he is sound, he will stand firmly and squarely on his limbs without moving them, with legs plumb and naturally poised; or if the foot is taken from the ground, and the weight taken from it, disease may be suspected, or, at least, tenderness, which is the precursor of disease. If a horse stands with his feet spread apart or straddles with hind legs, there is a weakness in his loins and the kidneys are disordered.

Heavy pulling bends the knee. Bluish, milky-cast eyes in horses indicates moon blindness or something else. A bad-tempered one keeps his ears thrown back, and a stumbling horse has blemished knees. When the skin is rough and harsh and does not move easily to the touch, the horse is a heavy eater and digestion bad. Never buy a horse whose breathing organs are at all impaired. Place your ear at the heart, and if a wheezing sound is heard it is an indication of trouble.

THE LAST LEAF.

When It Fell the Time of Death Was at Hand.

Here is a story of oriental cruelty related by a veteran officer of the English army.

"It was during the war England waged with China that several of a boat's crew, myself among the number, were taken prisoners. We were carried to an inland prison and thrown into cells. The second day of my confinement the jailer said to me:

"'You see that tree?'

"I looked out of my window.

"'Yes. It is a very pretty tree with the leaves falling off before the breath of autumn,' I said.

"'When the last leaf falls, you will meet the first death.'

"The 'first death' signifies to be cut joint from joint and then to be beheaded. How I watched that tree! How diabolical and Oriental the cruelty which condemned day after day to count the falling and to speculate upon those which remained! When a breath of air assailed the branches my heart grew heavy and my mind gloomy. When all was bright and the air calm, my mind was inspired with hope. But one night the wind blew furiously and I suffered terribly, as I saw in fancy leaf after leaf whirled from the branches until the tree was stripped and naked. How eagerly I watched for day light! Had any leaves been spared? I gazed out of my prison window anxiously as the first shafts of light appeared in the east. The tree was stripped of all leaves; my time had come; the terrible 'first death' was at hand. No; a single leaf remained on a topmost branch. I gave a cry of joy. There was a chance of a brief respite. Perhaps that leaf would cling there for a few hours. The storm had sighed to rest; the air was calm; no wind would disturb it, possibly. But how frail a thing is a man's life when clinging to such a hope! The jailer entered. He smiled in a murderous fashion and with a diabolical expression held up one finger.

"I dared not turn to my breakfast, but stood all day watching that leaf. Suddenly a breath of air shook the branch; the leaf trembled; it fell fluttering through the air and I gave a cry of despair—Hark! The shout of honest English voices! The jail door was burst open; the guards were killed and soon I fell back into the arms of my comrades. Do you wonder I never look at a tree in autumn or at falling leaves without shuddering?"

Novelties in Cut Glass.

A new decoration for glasses of every kind consists of bunches of raised grapes and their leaves in green or purple. The style calls for high glasses, with round bowls, and the bunches of grapes vary in size according to the dimensions of the bowl.

Another novelty for general use is of Bohemian glass, decorated with acid-etched gold. The stem is on the "button" style, and is richly cut, the flat base being finished with a narrow band of gold.

A new wine glass is made of colored Bohemian glass, covered with gold, and then heavily enameled in most artistic designs of flowers. The decorations are so rich that the surface of the glass is entirely covering, hiding the contents entirely.

Tall champagne glasses, with lily-shaped bowls, decorated with coiled snakes, whose eyes are ruby or emerald, are as exquisite a piece of workmanship as it is possible to conceive.

AN EASY WINNER.

Ah, professor, exclaimed the theatrical manager to the astronomer, you're not keeping up with the procession.

How's that, sir?

I discover a dozen new stars where you can't find one.

OUGHT TO SATISFY HIM.

He—Are you sure, darling, that I am the first man you ever loved?

She—I'm sure you're the last one. That should be sufficient.

AMAZED IS ALL OF PARIS.

AT THE LATEST JUGGLING FEAT OF AN INDIAN FAKIR.

The Mango Tree Growing Trick Is Easily Outdone by the Production of a Bicycle From Nowhere—The Performer Shows the Simplicity of the Deception to the Spectators.

Arrayed in a gown of spotless white, his coal-black hair covered by a snowy turban with many folds, an Indian juggler who calls himself the Nawab of Jellabad has been startling the people of Paris nightly with a marvelous trick, and then poking fun at them with his explanation of how simple it is to do. Not so simple a trick, perhaps, to the unskilled, for it is nothing less than the production of a bicycle from beneath that flowing cloak, where the greatest doubters in all the audience would have sworn no bicycle could have been concealed.

There is something about this exceedingly clever man which makes one respect him instanter. After a magnificent bow comes the wonder. Not only, he says, will he cause a bicycle to appear, but will also ride upon it, and thus demonstrate the fact that it is no imaginary or "property" machine.

Inasmuch as it is manifestly impossible to carry a bicycle in one's pocket or under the arm without being seen the onlookers puzzle their brains in vain to discover how on earth this seemingly remarkable man is going to carry out the promise he has made. They are not long in discovering that he means to perform exactly what he has promised. Suddenly there is thrown to him by his assistant a large sheet of ordinary muslin folded. He unfolds this sheet in full view, and then, bowing politely to those who are watching him, flings it over himself and disappears beneath

THE MUSLIN CLOUD.

The cloth undulates like the tall grass on a rolling prairie when the wind is blowing in stiffish fashion. All at once the muslin shows the distinct outlines of a wheel, "Why, the man is really going to do it," is heard on all sides.

The cloth moves more violently. A click, click sounds clear and distinct from under the muslin. Suddenly it rises, as if impelled by a dozen hands, and almost simultaneously with that rising there darts from beneath it the figure of the juggler riding a silver mounted wheel upon which he makes the circuit of the stage seven times.

And now for the explanation. In a word, the secret is that the bicycle, all in pieces, is hung about his body beneath the cloak.

To begin with, the rubber tires are allowed to empty themselves of air and are coiled about the man's waist. Each of the spokes folds in three pieces, and thus condensed about the hub of the wheel, the whole hangs down toward the man's heels like the pendulum of a clock. Aluminum is the metal of which the wheel and the rest of the machine is constructed, as largely as possible, and, of course, this makes the hub and spokes much lighter than would otherwise be the case.

The handle bars are fastened about the waist. The frame of the machine is in five pieces, but fits together with snap locks that make it as firm as if it were all cast in one piece. The chain is wound around his legs and the sprockets are attached to the same limb. The saddle is carried over his breast. As this is divided so that it spreads out it enables the juggler to wear it without danger of having the presence thereof revealed.

With all this upon him, weighing, perhaps, altogether 18 pounds, the juggler has appeared before those who have come to see the wonder he has promised. The folds of his cloak so thoroughly conceal the dismantled bike that there is not the slightest evidence of its presence. The usual explanation is made, and then comes the enveloping with the sheet. Instantly the sheet covers him, the juggler loosens from about him the sections of the bicycle that make a complete whole. First, of all, he arranges the frame. Then the two wheels are quickly turned into proper shape. Following this he blows the air into the rubber tires and adjusts them. Then comes the gearing, the adjustment of saddle and handle bars, and lo! the wheel is complete and ready for use. Then the juggler dexterously flings the sheet from him, and at the same moment mounts the wheel. The rest has been told.

CURIOUS MARRIAGE CUSTOM.

A very peculiar custom is prevalent in Lithuania. On the occasion of the celebration of a marriage the mother of the bride, in the presence of numerous witnesses, administers to her daughter a vigorous box on the ears. In case of dispute between the husband and wife at any later period this blow may be cited as a plea for divorce, she contending that she was constrained to enter the bonds of matrimony by physical force.

OLD CUSTOM OF PHYSICIANS.

It was formerly the practice among physicians to use a cane with a hollow head, the top of which was gold pierced with holes like a pepper box. The top contained a small quantity of aromatic powder, or of snuff, and on entering a house or room where a disease supposed to be infectious prevailed, the doctor would strike his cane on the floor to agitate the powder and then apply it to his nose. Hence all the old prints of physicians represent them with canes to their noses.

TOBACCO IN SCHOOLS.

Pupils in the St. Louis schools are prohibited from using tobacco in any form or cigarettes or having either in their possession on the school grounds or elsewhere during school hours. The Board of Education will suspend any pupil who disobeys this rule.

AUSTRALIAN WOMEN.

A feature of the population statistics of Western Australia is the large proportion of males to females. The disparity is maintained in the arrivals by sea. At present there are 15 females

THE TIMES

Published Every Friday.

Grayson Block, Main Street.

Moose Jaw, N. W. T.

THE TIMES PRINTING CO.

Thos. Miller, Manager.

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 per year.

Schedule of Advertising Rates on Application.

Advertisements of Wants, To Let, Lost, Found, etc., when under 1 inch, will be inserted for 50c.; subsequent insertions 25c. each.

All transient advertisements, such as By-laws, Mortgage and Sheriff Sales, Assignments and also Government and Corporation notices, inserted once for 12c per line; subsequent insertions 8c.—solid nonpareil measurement.

JOB PRINTING

Our job department is equipped with every appliance necessary for turning out first class work at shortest notice. Prices moderate.

The Moose Jaw Times.

"And what is writ, is writ,—
Would it were worthier!" —Byron.

FRIDAY, MAY 28, 1897.

"THE VICTORIAN ORDER"

It is expected that steps will be taken by the citizens of Moose Jaw, to assist in carrying out Lady Aberdeen's scheme to establish the Victorian Order of Nurses, in commemoration of the Queen's Diamond Jubilee, and in order that our readers may become acquainted with the proposal and its possibilities we publish in another column a practical elucidation of the same by Prof. Robertson, given before the Women's Council annual meeting in March last.

Briefly stated the object of the scheme will be to commemorate in a fitting manner the Jubilee year by: (1) Providing skilled nurses in sparsely settled and out-lying districts; (2) By providing skilled nurses to attend the sick poor in their own homes and cities; (3) By providing skilled nurses to attend cases in cities at fixed charges, for persons of small incomes, the charges being paid to the funds of the order; (4) By providing small lying in rooms or wards in cottage hospitals or homes; and (6) by preparing trained nurses to carry out these objects.

Some, however, may doubt the feasibility of the scheme; but it can be easily recognized that, to speak of no other part, to these North West Territories it will be a great boon. The plan is general—national—embracing the whole of confederation in its accomplishment and in its ultimate application. Monuments in bronze or marble are necessarily local. The Victorian Order of Nurses would be visible and tangible in every nook and corner of Canada. The idea originated in a resolution passed by the Woman's Council over a year ago, respecting the suffering endured particularly on the North West prairies by reason of settlers being long distances from medical aid. To relieve suffering in the manner proposed would create a memorial entirely in keeping with the grand an noble life of our Queen.

THE MINISTER OF RAILWAYS.

The Ottawa correspondent of the Winnipeg *Tribune* writes to his paper as follows regarding the personality of the Hon. G. H. Blair, Minister of Railways and Canals:—"One of the strongest men in Mr. Laurier's Cabinet is Mr. Blair, the representative from New Brunswick. In every Cabinet, as indeed in every board or public council, there is usually to be found a dominating personage, a man with a strong personality and influence. Of course the Hon. Mr. Laurier is Premier of his own Cabinet and his will may be law, but the Premier occupies a position somewhat different to the members of his Cabinet. He is the presiding officer and holds the scales, and, after hearing all the arguments advanced, decides to cast his influence this or that way, but as a rule a Premier refrains from dominating a Cabinet. Judging by the developments of the session thus far, it seems that Mr Blair has shown himself a strong, self-reliant man, who seems bound to stand by the interests of the people. The position, in defence of the public interests in opposition to the interests of companies and corporations, which he has taken in the railway committee and in the House on various questions, and the tact and ability which he has exhibited in debate, especially when he measures swords with the leader of the Opposition, in our opinion marks him out as a man who recognizes that his first obligation is to the people, and that he is prepared to follow the ideal which he has laid down for himself, regardless of consequences. He is no panderer, he seems to care absolutely nothing what the effect of his words or action may be upon this, that or the other corporation, provided the interests of the common wealth are concerned. This is an admirable quality, the absence of which in our public men Canada has for many reasons to deplore.

"It is a difficult matter to draw distinctions and make comparisons in a Cabinet which embraces so many able and honest men as does the Laurier Ministry, and if marked ability and integrity are exhibited in our public men it is just and right that it should be recognized. Canada has for many years stood in need of just such strong, determined, honest men, as Mr. Blair gives evidence of being. Those who have followed the political history of Canada from the time of the overthrow of the Mackenzie Government, will agree that it is high time that the affairs of the country were run in the interests of the people who pay the taxes, and not in the interests of corporations and monoplies as they have been too largely conducted for so many years."

Germany pays a bounty on exported sugar, and the United States pays a proportionate tax to keep it out of that country. The climax of the two policies would be to throw the sugar in the ocean. That would bring prosperity to both countries according to popular theories.

The C.P.R. passenger department has just issued a neat pamphlet of summer tours for 1897. It is descriptive of all points of interest in Canada, as also to Alaska, ocean trips, etc., and gives information as to rates, length of journey, and best means of reaching same.

Tariff deputations are still gathering at Ottawa, but once the people apprehend that the public interest will be paramount and that every removal of protection will be balanced by relief in the duty on material the tariff deputation will become as rare in Canada as in Great Britain.

Mr. Charlton has a bill before Parliament in regard to Sabbath observance, prohibiting Sunday newspapers and regulating that no canal shall be kept open between 6 a.m. and 10 p.m. on Sunday. Premier Laurier has endorsed this portion of the bill and Sir Oliver Mowat has said that he will go as far as his leader if not further.

An American exchange contains the following:—"Instead of having the terrible destruction caused by the recent overflows in the Mississippi Valley, and along other rivers, how much better it would have been—as we long ago urged in this paper—to have put 100,000 idle men at work on the levees instead of building so many costly battle-ships and threatening to fight all creation about a little strip of land away down in South America. As *Puck* says: 'What fools these mortals are.'"

Rev. Dr. Douglas, M.P. for Eastern Assiniboia, during the tariff debate very neatly hit off the impossibility of killing protection at one stroke. "You know," said he, "you can't take the smell of fish out of the barrel at one scouring; it takes several." The *Telegram* correspondent says: "Very cleverley Mr. Douglas pointed out what the North West needed, and, preacher or no preacher, the carefully prepared speech of East Assiniboia's member was a valuable contribution to the debate."

The first number of the Kootenay Guide, a monthly publication in handy pocket form, is to hand. It contains in small compass a vast amount of practical information, including railway and steamboat time tables, list of incorporated mining companies in B.C. and a summary of the mining laws, etc., and much other information that will be daily referred to by the residents of British Columbia and those interested in the province. A new map of Kootenay is issued with the Guide which is published monthly at Rossland and Calgary at $1.00 a year.

R. BOGUE

Felt Hats
Wall Paper . .
Carpet Felt . .
Garden Seeds.

ALL OTHER LINES COMPLETE. **R. BOGUE.**

The proposed arbitration treaty between Great Britain and the United States has been rejected by the United States Senate. It failed to secure the requisite two-thirds vote.

The Telegram aptly remarks upon the ridiculous figure the Opposition cuts in accusing the Government with having adopted the National Policy, and at the same time denouncing the tariff for closing down factories. If the accusation is merited, then the National policy is condemned out of the mouths of its promoters.

A noted actor and play-writer recently preached in a Chicago church on "The Theatre as It Is." Many will wish to applaud his utterance when he says: "There would be no vicious art if there were no patrons of vicious art. There would be no vicious literature if there were no patrons of vicious literature. There would be no vicious plays if there were no vicious audiences."

The Toronto *Globe* is getting out a large illustrated special edition of twenty-four pages, commemorative of Her Majesty's Diamond Jubilee. The edition will contain colored illustrations of the Royal Family, Governors of the different colonies, and the leading men of the day. Also articles on the progress of science, literature and art, and the wealth of Canada in field, mine, forest, lake and stream.

Seeding operations in this district are now completed and the community as a whole is more hopeful than it has been for a number of years, not only in looking forward to another bountiful harvest, but because the farmers of the district are this year upon a more secure footing, and in better financial condition than they have been heretofore. The drastic collections in the past few years of the Massey-Harris Co., and other mortgage holders had the effect of pulling the whole body of farmers practically out of debt before last harvest. The 1896 crop was a generous one and the 1896 price was good; the result being that many farmers made good profits, which are being wisely husbanded.

FROM AGONY TO JOY.

Acute Suffering From Acute Rheumatic Ailment Relieved by South American Rheumatic Cure When Hope Had Well-Nigh Gone—Mrs. W. Ferris, Wife of a Well-Known Manufacturer of Glencoe, Cheerfully Tells the Story of Her Cure.

"I was for years a great sufferer from rheumatic affection in my ankles, and at times was so bad that I could not walk. I tried every known remedy and treated with best physicians for years, but no permanent relief. Although my confidence in remedies was about exhausted, I was induced to try South American Rheumatic Cure. I purchased a bottle. The very first dose gave me relief, and after taking two bottles all pain had vanished and there has been no return of it. I do cheerfully recommend this great remedy." Sold by W. W. Bole.

"D. & L." MENTHOL PLASTER

I have prescribed Menthol Plaster in a number of cases of neuralgic and rheumatic pains, and am very much pleased with the effects and pleasantness of its application.—W. H. CARTER, M.D., Hotel Oxford, Boston.

I have used Menthol Plasters in several cases of muscular rheumatism, and find in every case that it gave almost instant and permanent relief.—J. R. MOORE, M.D., Washington, D.C.

It Cures Sciatica, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Pains in Back or Side, or any Muscular Pains.

Price 25c. | Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd, Sole Proprietors, MONTREAL.

BY RAIL, Steam LAKE, WASHBURN'S GUIDE

RAILWAY TRAINMEN.

A Successful Organization With Flourishing Finances and Growing Numbers

The third biennial convention of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen opened at Toronto on Monday last week and continued till Saturday. There were about five hundred delegates in attendance from all parts of the United States, Canada and Mexico. Grand Secretary and Treasurer Sheehan reported the membership 24,000, an increase in two years of 5,000. Forty-two new lodges were organized during that time. The total number of lodges is 5,234. Since last report there were 454 deaths and 296 disability claims. At present there are 111 contested beneficiary claims aggregating $100,000. The total receipts for the past three years were $1,167,934, disbursements, 1,109,360, leaving a balance on hand of $58,744. Paid for deaths and disabilities $893,407; beneficiary fund received $912,674. Grand Master Morrissey's report showed the order to be in a flourishing condition. He approved of the bill providing for the settlement of disputes between common carriers and employees by arbitration; also the bill authorizing the appointment of a United States commission to investigate laws affecting capital and labor. He stated that the federation idea was making rapid progress among trainmen.

The Jolly "Kanucks."

Under the heading, "The Jolly Kanucks," the Los Angelos *Express* of May 11th says: "The Canadian party stopping at the Westminster arrived in our city in their private Pullman car 'Arapahoe.' They left Toronto on the 29th of April via the Canadian Pacific. Their first stop was at Winnipeg, where the good brothers of division 47 took the party in hand and with their well-known hospitality made it more than pleasant for them. They were joined there by Joe Fahey, the genial secretary of No. 47, who is the regularly elected delegate, and represents North Star division. 'Joe' is a walking encyclopedia for Manitoba and the North-West Territories. He has seen many things in the North West that would be hard to believe if it had not been told by him, but whatever Joe says goes. In his younger days, before the iron horse went whirling over the west, he had many experiences. One of the most thrilling was having to camp on the prairie for four days to allow a herd of buffalo to pass. He estimates the herd to have been forty miles wide and sixty miles long. Joe has made several trips from Rat Portage to Winnipeg, carrying from three to five hundred pounds on his back with the snow up to his waist. Any one desiring any information in regard to the North West for the last hundred years would do well to see Joe."

NO AVAIL.

Adam Soper of Burk's Falls Found All Remedies For Kidney Disease of No Avail Until He Used South American Kidney Cure—To-Day He is a Well Man and Gives the Credit Where it is Due.

"For a long time I have been a great sufferer from disease of the kidneys. The pains I suffered were the severest. I had tried all kinds of remedies, but all to no avail. I was persuaded to try South American Kidney Cure. Have taken half a dozen bottles, and can confidently say that to-day I am a cured man, and can highly recommend this great medicine to all sufferers from kidney trouble." Sold by W. W. Bole.

AGENTS.

"The best Popular Life of Her Majesty I have ever seen," writes Lord Lorne about "Queen Victoria." Sales unprecedented. Easy to make five dollars daily. Big commission. Outfit free to canvassers. THE BRADLEY-GARRETSON CO., Toronto.

Our Queen.

"Many daughters have done virtuously, but thou excellest them all."—PROV. XXXI, 29.

Beloved Queen and Empress, we
Who kept with joy thy jubilee,
New songs most grateful raise.
We offer up our praise to Him,
Enthroned amid-st the Seraphim,
Who lengthens out thy days.

No reign of all thy noble line
Can be at all compared with thine—
Sixty illustrious years.
A glorious reign! Excelling all,
Yet hast thou bowed beneath the pall,
Baptized with many tears.

Nature's "one touch"—the mourner's tear,
As Wife and Mother, made thee dear
To those oppressed with grief.
From kindly heart thy message sent,
Of sympathy, with sorrow blent,
Has often borne relief.

Sovereign ne'er laid on Patriot's shrine
A heart and life more pure than thine,
Our most loved Queen!
Vicissitudes and war's alarms
Ne'er found thy Womanhood at arms,
But self-possess'd, serene.

"The meek and quiet spirit" sheds
On earthly courts and crowned heads
A glory all its own.
And as in thee these graces blend,
Thy queenly virtues far transcend
The lustre of that throne

Which kings and queens have handed down,
Associate with the royal crown
From hoary ages past.
They shine with radiance brighter far
Than "Koh-i-noor" or "Morning Star."
And shall forever last!

—ROBERT AWDE.

Toronto, Canada, 1897.

The Forces Compared.

The following is the respective war footing of Turkey and Greece:

Turkey—Guns, 612; horses, 30,000; officers 9,512 non com. officers and men, 192,615; first reserve, 320,000; second reserve, 400,000. Total war footing, 922,127. Battleships, 1; port defence, 7; first class cruisers, 10; second class cruisers 2; third class cruisers (A), 31; third class cruisers (B), 38; torpedo craft, first class, 30; torpedo craft, second class, 7. Total vessels, 126

Greece—Guns; horses; officers, 3,400; non com. officers and men, 21,950; first reserve, 62,300; second reserve, 125,000. Total war footing, 215,770. Battleships; port defence, 2; first class cruisers, 3; second class cruisers; third class cruisers (A), 3; third class cruisers (B), 17; torpedo craft, first class, 6; torpedo craft, second class, 11; Total vessels, 42.

The Yukon Country.

The Government have evidently determined on a vigorous administrative policy in the Yukon country. Mr. Thomas Fawcett, Dominion topographical surveyor, has been appointed first regular gold commissioner in that country, and with a staff of assistants, numbering seven, has started for his new field of labor. The party goes direct to Dawson City, at the junction of the Klondyke with the Yukon, and their time of duty extends over a period of two years. The duties of a gold commissioner have until now been performed by Inspector Constantine, who is in charge of the North-West Mounted Police, but they have of late become so multifarious that the departments of necessity had to be separated. To carry out the work as at present proposed it is believed the mining laws will have to be amended. Mr. Wm. Ogilvie, of the Department of the Interior, will start for home when Mr. Fawcett arrives at his destination, but other eastern officials will be on hand shortly to engage in other departmental work. Among these will be a few surveyors whom the Government proposes sending out to make a survey of the feasible waterways into the country.

"Queer Statements."

An Ottawa paper, under the heading, "Queer Statements," criticises some alleged representations of Rev. Norman H. Russell and Dr. "McKeellar." It will now be in order for some enterprising eastern journal to print some pictures of the missionaries referred to, which will bear about as much resemblance to the individuals as the eastern dispatches do to their words. Mr. Russell is held accountable for a statement that none of the Canadian funds had reached India; but the statement, which got twisted into that shape, was merely that he had left India before the relief measures of other countries were carried out. The other distorted representation, taking the shape that some Government men were lining their pockets with relief money, probably grew out of an observation that many, including some prominent Government officials, were of the opinion that the relief money could be distributed to the best advantage through the missionary organizations. A reason given for this conclusion was that the Government officers are too busy to give the necessary time to a work which, of course, is no light one; and are compelled to depend largely upon native servants, who are often not to be trusted.—*Free Press.*

FREE TO EVERY MAN Suffering from the Follies of Youth, Excessive Indulgence, Night Losses, Drains and Emissions; Varicocele, Lost Manhood, small weak parts or any organic weakness, we will send

A FREE TRIAL TREATMENT

Of a remedy that is

Guaranteed to Cure or Cost Nothing.

Victims of swindlers, frauds and quacks; "cured patient" schemes and C.O.D. frauds, do not dispair, but send us full particulars of your case and 10 cents to repay postage, etc., and we will send you absolutely free of charge by return mail securely sealed, a remedy which if used as directed will make a new man of you.

$5.00 for a Cure—No Cure no Pay.

Address N. S. M. COMPANY, Lock Box 329. Picton, Ont.

PYNY-PECTORAL

Positively Cures
COUGHS and COLDS

is a surprisingly short time. It's a scientific certainty, tried and true, soothing and healing in its effects.

W. C. McCOMBER & SON, Bouchette, Que., report in a letter that Pyny-Pectoral cured Mrs. C. Clarceau of chronic cold in chest and bronchial tubes, and also cured W. G. McComber of a long-standing cold.

MR. J. H. HUTTY, Chemist, 328 Yonge St., Toronto, writes: "As a general cough and lung syrup Pyny-Pectoral is a most invaluable preparation. It has given the utmost satisfaction to all who have tried it, many having spoken to me of the benefits derived from its use in their families. It is suitable for old or young, being pleasant to the taste. Its sale with me has been unequalled, and I can always recommend it as a safe and reliable cough medicine."

Large Bottle, 25 Cts.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Ltd., Sole Proprietors MONTREAL.

PHOENIX
SHAVING PARLOR.

FOR FIRST CLASS

Hair Cutting, Shaving, Shampooing, Seafoaming

GO TO

H. W. Carter,

MAIN ST. Next Door to Healey's

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

. BICYCLES .

Do not buy until you have seen the latest improved and best wheel on the market.

Manufactured by the Welland Vale Manufacturing Company.

Three Grades: "Perfect," "Garden City," "Dominion."—Ladies' and Gentlemen's.

Special cash inducements; liberal terms for "time" purchasers.

J. A. CREAGH,
Sole Agent, Moose Jaw.

Farm Lands!

To Rent or For Sale.....

ON EASY TERMS.

S.E.	34,	15,	24	W.	2nd.
N.W.	14,	15,	25,	"	
N.E.	15,				
S½	24,	15,	25,	"	
N½	18,	16,	25,	"	
N.E.	32,	18,	25,	"	
S.E.	4,	19,	25,	"	
N.W.	16,	16,	26,	"	
S½	6,	17,	26,	"	
S.E.	12,	18,	26,	"	
N.W.	24,	16,	27,	"	
N.E.	36,	16,	27,	"	
S.E.	10,	18,	27,	"	

G. A. MUTTLEBURY, Agent,
459 Main St., Winnipeg.

Correspondence invited.

ONE THING IS CERTAIN PAIN-KILLER KILLS PAIN

PAIN-KILLER

THE GREAT

Family Medicine of the Age.

Taken Internally, It Cures

Diarrhœa, Cramp, and Pain in the Stomach, Sore Throat, Sudden Colds, Coughs, etc., etc.

Used Externally, It Cures

Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Sprains, Toothache, Pain in the Face, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Frosted Feet.

No article ever attained to such unbounded popularity.—*Salem Observer.*

We can bear testimony to the efficacy of the Pain-Killer. We have seen in its magic effects in soothing the severest pains, and know it to be a good article.—*Gananoque Dispatch.*

Nothing has yet surpassed the Pain-Killer, which is the most valuable family medicine now in use.—*Temperance Organ.*

It has real merit, as a means of removing pain, no medicine has acquired a reputation equal to Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.—*Newport News.*

Beware of imitations. Buy only the genuine "PERRY DAVIS." Sold everywhere, large bottles, 25c.

Very Large Bottle 50 cents.

WANTED.

Teachers, Barristers, Physicians, and others of similar training, for high class soliciting. Will pay forty dollars weekly and railway fare on demonstration of necessary ability. THE BRADLEY GARRETSON CO., LTD., Toronto.

Church Directory.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

Pastor—Rev. T. H. Bowering.
Services—Sunday, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday School 2:30 p.m. ; B. Y. P. U. Monday evening at 8 o'clock ; Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.
All are cordially invited.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Pastor—Rev. J. C. Cameron, B.A.
Services—Sunday 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; Monday, Y.P.S. C.E. at 8:00 ; Wednesday, prayer Meeting, 8:00.
Everybody welcome.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Pastor—Rev. T. Ferrier.
Weekly Services—Sunday, preaching 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. ; Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; E. L. of C. E. onday evening at 8 p.m.; Prayer eetin g Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.
The public are cordially invited. All seats free.

CHURCH OF ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST. (ANGLICAN.)

Vicar—Rev. Wm. Watson.
Sunday Services : Holy Eucharist every Sunday at 8 a.m., monthly and on Festivals after Matins at 11 o'clock Sunday School and Adult Classes at 2:30. Evensong and sermon at 7. Special services during Advent and Lent on Friday evening at 8 o'clock.
All seats free. All persons invited and welcome. Books provided.

VICTORIAN ORDER.

SCHEME TO MARK THE QUEEN'S JUBILEE IN CANADA.

Practical Exposition of the Scheme and Its Possibilities Given by Prof. Robertson at the Women's Council Annual Meeting at Ottawa.

The following are extracts from the reports of an address by Prof Robertson, given at the annual meeting of the local Council of Women at Ottawa on 10th March, 1897, upon Lady Aberdeen's scheme, "The Victorian Order of Nurses," to mark in Canada the Diamond Jubilee of the reign of Queen Victoria. The extracts are those portions of the address in which the Professor referred more particularly to the application of the scheme to the North-West :—

"The people of the North-West are keenly alive to the claims they have on the people in the older settled portions of Eastern Canada. Any one who goes there will see an alert attitude towards national movements. I had an opportunity of bringing an outline of the scheme for founding and maintaining the Victorian Order of Home Helpers or Nurses before fourteen meetings of farmers and their wives. . . . The hearty reception of the scheme was shown in genuine gratitude as they said they knew their own needs, and believed the new order could help them successfully. I conversed with many people at the meetings which were held specially for agricultural purposes, and they would often say : "We need help such as the new order proposes to provide. . . . The people of the North-West are not poor in anything except in opportunity and the privileges which are possessed only by communities in comparatively old settled districts. They seek no charity. They are pioneers who have taken up lands, not alone for themselves, but for the nation. They are conquering for Canada wild and unoccupied territory. . . . Peace has its heroes not less than war. The pioneers who go to settle in remote regions, with their lack of conveniences, comforts and safeguards, are among the heroes and heroines of the nation : and they certainly should share in the benefits of any national movement for the celebration of the Diamond Jubilee of Her Majesty ; particularly if that is to be done in the way of looking after the well being of those who deserve special consideration at the hands of the Queen and the nation. . . . The best types of humanity are often found in those homes. They are sturdy and independent. They would say : "We do not want any doles of charity through this or any other agency ; but we need adequate medical and nursing help, and we are willing to pay for it as far as we can." This proposal by Her Excellency the Countess of Aberdeen for founding the Order of Nurses for the outlying districts promises to be of signal benefit to Canadians for all time. . . . The ideals and spirit of the women in the homes of a new settlement of a new country affects the lives, the habits, the aspirations and the principles of the people there for several generations to follow. A despondent mother numbs the courage and energy of her boys and girls. The unspoken fear of approaching the gate that swings both ways—into new life or into death—without competent skilled help has clouded many a life and home. Nothing can be done to lift that dull dread out of the lives of pioneers should be left undone when a national and Empire Jubilation is in prospect. . . . We do not pay all the costs of the educational aids which are available to us. We reap out of the sowing of men and women who founded seats of learning centuries ago, but for which, as far as we can see, the school system of to-day would have been impracticable. A very large share of the good things we enjoy is our inheritance from the toils of former generations, from the generosity of those who have gone before us—the wisely ordered gift of benevolent men and women who lived not for themselves but for the good of their fellows for all time. . . . These our fellow citizens need that help at our hands now ; and it is our duty and privilege to found new and valuable institutions for them, as our predecessors provided them for us. In doing that, we shall only be perpetuating and extending as we ought, what we inherited as citizens of this country and Empire. . . . In cases of serious illness their service must be supplemented and followed up by the ministrations of trained and skilful nurses. These give the natural forces of body and mind a fair chance to combat disease, and to bring about a state of good health. That chance is often the crucial one. The presence of a trained nurse brings cheerfulness and hopefulness to play on the seat of the disease and on the enfeebled constitution ; and that doeth good like an almost omnipetent medicine. . . . Such an order as is proposed would furnish new occupation for many women who need employment, congenial to their natures and suited to their abilities. . . . The gentleness and strength, the sympathy and delicate touch of such women as would become members of the Order, would leave memories and aspirations in the minds of the women and girls whom they served, which would never be forgotten. . . . They are veritable angels of mercy wherever they go. That will not be taken as the airy flattery of an afternoon to be followed up by the prosaic "business is business" of working hours. Among those whose acts of of kindness are known of all men and women are the members of societies and churches ; and especially the Sisterhoods of the Roman Catholic Church. The devotion, the self sacrifice, the evident purity and goodness of these Sisters are a living benediction to the communities where they labour in all parts of Canada. Their lives are full of labor and of love; and any life with that experience is saved from being poor.

What the North West and the other outlying districts of Canada need now, and now more than ever before, is the presence in scores of localities of skilled physicians who have forgotten the meaning of personal ease—Dr. Maclures in Canada—men who believe that the nobility of living is to help others and not to roll up riches to be an embarassment. . . . When a new Order of Helpers or Nurses is mentioned, some people say : "Why don't the sick go to the hospitals ?" Yes, the hospitals all over the country are doing splendid work, but they are crowded to the doors, and have not funds enough to pay for new furniture, let alone new buildings. Men and women are giving their best—their time, their thought, their money—to these hospitals, yet they cannot keep pace with the growing urgency for them. These hospitals require more money for the training of nurses, and perhaps part of the funds raised to found this order could be expended in helping the hospitals with endowments to train more nurses. . . . Part of the funds to be raised for the new Order might be used in engaging the immediate service of trained nurses who would volunteer to go to needy country districts. If a moderate, modest salary could be assured to many of these trained nurses, it would lift out of their lives that precarious element of 'waiting for a case' in one of the cities. If means were provided for the training of more of these nurses, and the training course were kept quite as thorough, and improved rather than weakened, we would have in Canada just so many more willing hands for ministration to the sick. The Victorian Order will undoubtedly help those existing agencies to do larger work on wider fields with even more thoroughness. . . . The best trained nurse in all Canada is none to good for the outlying districts ; but until all the women who take this work up can be thoroughly trained, it would certainly be better to have some nurses, even if trained only for particular cases and emergencies, and trained well for them, than let the people go without altogether. . . . The nurses could not go to the homes of the settlers unless they themselves were located at some place central to the locality which they were to serve. . . . The home might have two beds for patients who could be brought there when there was no accommodation for them in their own 'shacks.' The first 'shack' on a prairie farm is not a magnificent commodious residence, although it is usually the comfortable home of happy people. . . . In that area there is certainly room for five or six training or residental centres. These might be at such suitable places as Winnipeg, Brandon, Regina or Moose Jaw, Calgary and Edmonton. Probably each of these places might have six or eight small Homes, such as I have already referred to, subordinate and tributary to it as the divisional centre. . . . By some such arrangement as this, one of these large residental or training centres, with its six or eight subordinate or tributary cottage homes, would cover the area of a European empire ; and by the aid of the telegraph could send its nurses, through these cottage homes, to the different localities as required. Manitoba and the North West would probably require forty cottage homes, and sixty nurses—a large number, it is true, and yet a small number for so large a territory. . . . To train thirty nurses in the different training hospitals would cost probably $7,500 a year. Then, if sixty nurses were engaged at from $400 to $500 each—and that would not be a princely income, but it would still be the income of a woman doing a Queen's work in her own kingdom—the cost would be about $27,000 a year. The farmers are abundantly able to pay now in cattle or grain or kind, and will soon be able to pay in cash when the latter comes in. The earnings of these nurses might be put at $12,000 per annum, leaving $15,000 to be provided towards salaries, and $7,500 towards the annual expense of training. The services of the nurses should not be given free except in cases of extreme poverty. The revenue derived from the earnings of the nurses might go to a central fund of the Order ; and the local or central Board would be able to remit the fees charged to any family too poor to pay them. Probably the Dominion Government and also the Provincial Governments would make grants to aid in the administration of this work, which has in it the capability of very great service to the people. Though not speaking in any sense in an official capacity, personally I do not know of any benefaction the Government could bestow upon the people of the outlying districts of Canada, better than to give substantial aid to this plan or one like it, and to embrace it in the plans for the promotion of agriculture and immigration.

A MILLION DOLLARS WOULD BE WELL SPENT.

It would take an investment of about half a million of dollars to ensure revenue to make a benefaction like this perpetual for Manitoba and the North-West, and about as much more to make it applicable to the outlying districts in other portions of Canada. Shall we confess ourselves helpless in the presence of this urgent need and dismiss the cry for help with the remark, "But a million dollars is a great sum to raise !" certainly a million dollars is a very large sum to raise ; but if the people of Canada can be fully informed and thereby awakened to the greatness and goodness of this movement, a million of dollars will be forthcoming for the commemoration of the Diamond Jubilee of Her Majesty by such a means as will cause gratitude to glow continuously in the hearts of the people of Canada towards the memory of Victoria the Good, and her representatives and subjects in Canada who promoted this Order. . . . This would be a matchless memorial to the noblest Queen of any country or age. It would show, as the personal gift of Canadians to Her Majesty that they admire and appreciate her blameless, beneficient and beautiful life, noble alike in its abstinence from follies and in its activities in doing good. It has been the reign of a Monarch doing good for all people ; and thus the Queen need not be concerned for a throne of velvet or gold, or monuments in marble or bronze, since she is enthroned deep down in the hearts of her people and high up in their reverent esteem. For such a Queen it would be a happier plan to have a memorial in the form of gratitude written perennially in the hearts of the mothers of a young nation, than to have it graven in stone or any inert material. From the women of Canada the music of loving memory would continually throb—Let all the people praise her ! The children, also, they rise up and call her blessed ! A memorial like that would be sweet to a woman like Queen Victoria.

Only One Standard

You and we may differ as to money standards and out of our very differences good may come. But we won't differ as to the merits of one standard emulsion of cod liver oil.

SCOTT'S EMULSION has won and held its way for nearly 25 years in the world of medicine until to-day it is almost as much the standard in all cases of lung trouble, and every condition of wasting whether in child or adult as quinine is in malarial fevers.

Differ on the money question if you will, but when it comes to a question of health, perhaps of life and death, get the standard.

Your druggist sells Scott's Emulsion. Two sizes, 50 cts. and $1.00
SCOTT & BOWNE, Toronto, Ont.

BRISTOL'S
BRISTOL'S
BRISTOL'S
Sarsaparilla
and
SUGAR COATED **PILLS**

The Greatest of all Liver, Stomach and Blood Medicines.

A SPECIFIC FOR Rheumatism, Gout and Chronic Complaints.

They Cleanse and Purify the Blood.

All Druggists and General Dealers.

WAGHORN'S GUIDE TO TRAVEL and BUSINESS 50c vn

WAGHORN'S GUIDE & POCKET DIRECTORY TO INDIA, PARS & SUPREME 50c vn

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN,

beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Specimen copies and HAND BOOK ON PATENTS sent free. Address
MUNN & CO.,
361 Broadway, New York.

Relief for Lung Troubles
The D. & L. EMULSION
In CONSUMPTION and all LUNG DISEASES, SPITTING OF BLOOD, COUGH, LOSS OF APPETITE, DEBILITY, the benefits of this article are most manifest.

By the aid of The "D. & L." Emulsion I have got rid of a hacking cough which had troubled me for over a year, and have gained considerably in weight. I liked this Emulsion so well I was glad when the time came around to take it.
T. H. WINGHAM, C.E., Montreal

50c. and $1 per Bottle
DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., LTD., MONTREAL

BRUNSWICK HOTEL,
RIVER STREET WEST.

Thoroughly refitted and renovated in every department. House refurnished throughout.

ROOMS LIGHTED WITH ELECTRICITY.

First class Liquors and Cigars. Every convenience for the travelling public.

J. H. KERN, PROP.

HITCHCOCK & McCULLOCH,

BANKERS AND FINANCIAL AGENTS.

MOOSE JAW.

Agents.—Bank of Montreal.

OCEAN STEAMSHIPS
ROYAL MAIL LINES.

The Cheapest and Quickest —ROUTE— — To the — **OLD - COUNTRY !**

SAILING DATES.

FROM MONTREAL.
Numidian—Allan Line.....May 8
Parisian—Allan Line.....May 15
Scotsman—Dominion Line.....May 8
Labrador—Dominion Line.....May 22
Lake Winnipeg—Beaver Line..May 12
Lake Ontario—Beaver Line.....May 19

FROM NEW YORK.
Majestic—White Star Line.....May 5
Germanic—White Star Line.....May 12
St. Paul—American Line.....May 5
St. Louis—American Line.....May 12
Lucania—Cunard Line.....May 8
Etruria—Cunard Line.....May 15
Laurentian—Allan Line—From Portland direct.....May 1
State of Nebraska—Allan State..May 14
Mongolian—Allan Line.....May 28
Southwark—Red Star Line.....May 5
Noordland—Red Star Line.....May 12

Cabin, $45, $50, $60, $70, $80 and upwards. Intermediate, $30 and upwards. Steerage, $24 50 and upwards.

Passengers ticketed through to all points in Great Britain and Ireland and at special low rates to all parts of the European continent. Prepaid passage arranged from all points.

J. K. STEVENSON, Agent, Moose Jaw
Or to WILLIAM STITT, General Agent, C.P.R. Offices, Winnipeg.



He won't use it, because its "shine" lasts too long, and seems too simple. 'Pays him better to use a wax pore-filler, and polish up a previous polish. Paid by the week, instead of by the pair, he'd shine the actual leather, hard and smooth surfaced, with

SLATER SHOE POLISH

Write for illustrated booklet "Leather Food." It tells all about how to take care of shoes and it is free. G. T. SLATER & SONS, Montreal.

Established 1877. CAPITAL, $250,000 Incorporated June 16, 1893.
Jas. McMillan & Co.
DEALERS IN INCORPORATED.
HIDES, PELTS, FURS, WOOL,
TALLOW, GINSENG AND SENECA.

PROPRIETORS OF THE MINNEAPOLIS SHEEPSKIN TANNERY AND TWIN CITY TALLOW WORKS.
EXPORTERS OF FINE NORTHERN FURS



Shipments Solicited.
Careful Selection, Full Prices.
Immediate Remittance. Courteous Treatment.
Rope and Tags Furnished Free.
Write for Circular

REFERENCES BY PERMISSION:
Security Bank of Minnesota, Minneapolis, Minn. | Peoples Bank. - - - Minneapolis, Minn.
First National Bank, - Minneapolis, Minn. | Montana National Bank, - Helena, Montana.

MAIN HOUSE, 200 TO 212 FIRST AVENUE NORTH,
MINNEAPOLIS, - - - - - - MINNESOTA.

New Line .. Clocks ..

ALARMS $1.50.

Guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded.

We have still a number of.....

High-Grade Watches

.....Which are selling at COST.

REPAIRING.

Have your time piece put in order before spring work opens.

Thorough satisfaction guaranteed or no pay....

J. U. MUNNS.

Canadian Pacific .. RAILWAY ..

Direct Route to all East-....ern Points....

MONTREAL AND TORONTO.

LAKE ROUTE TO THE EAST.
Sailings from Ft. William.
Alberta.....Every Tuesday.
Athabasca.....Every Thursday.
Manitoba.....Every Sunday.
Connecting trains leave Moose Jaw every Sunday, Tuesday and Friday at 17:00.

Shortest and Quickest Route to

KALSO, NELSON, ROSSLAND,

And all points in the "Far Famed Kootenay and Silvery Slocan."

TO CHINA AND JAPAN
(Via the Empress Steamers from Vancouver.
Empress of India.....May 31
Empress of Japan.....June 21

TO HONOLULU, AUSURALIA AND NEW ZEALAND
(Via the Canadian Aus. Line from Vancouver.)
Aorangi.....June 8
Warrimoo.....July 8

Apply for particulars to
J. K. STEVENSON, Agent, Moose Jaw, or to
ROBERT KERR, Traffic Manager, Winnipeg.

McDonald .. & Riddell.

LIVERY, FEED & SALE .. STABLES ..

First class rigs and good driving horses to hire on reasonable terms. Draying done to all parts of the town. Best accommodation for the general public.

McDonald & Riddell.

High St., Moose Jaw.

NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R.
The Popular Route
TO
St. Paul Minneapolis Chicago

And all points in the United States and Canada ; also the Kootenay coal mines.

Pullman Palace Vestibuled Sleeping and Dining Cars
ON EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY TO
TORONTO, MONTREAL, Etc,
And all points in Eastern Canada ; St. Paul and Chicago.

An opportunity to pass through the celebrated St. Clair Tunnel. Baggage is checked through in bond, and there is no customs examination.

OCEAN PASSAGES
And Berths secured to and from Great Britain, Europe, China and Japan. All first-class steamship lines are represented.

Great Transcontinental Route to the Pacific Coast.

For tickets and further information apply to any of the company's agents, or

H. SWINFORD, General Agent, Winnipeg.
CHAS. S. FEE, Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul.

WAGHORN'S GUIDE ON TRAINS AT BOOKSTORES 5c

How Nina Became an Actress

It is dreary work for you, dear, waiting on a helpless log," said Brian Lockwood, with a heavy sigh, as he softly stroked the rich curls that clustered above his young wife's brow. He made a restless movement of mental rather than bodily pain, and Nina's hand was on his directly her brave smile met his troubled gaze.

"You mustn't worry;" she said; "indeed you mustn't, though I know it's difficult to help it; but it retards your recovery."

"Yes, it is difficult; and I hate the very food I swallow sometimes."

"Brian!"

"Dearest! Don't I know how things are? You stint yourself for my sake. I have the good things and you go lacking. You give me beef teas and jellies, and you yourself eat bread."

"You must have proper nourishment," she answered quietly. "I can do without. Now, be a good boy, or I shall run away."

Whereat he folded her in his arms and kissed her repeatedly.

Brian Lockwood lay stretched on a couch, the victim of an accident. He was driving with a friend when the horse bolted, and both men were flung out with violence. The friend had his leg broken, but Lockwood was more severely injured, sustaining concussion of the brain and slight concussion of the spine. For a week he was insensible and his life despaired of; but a physique elastic rather than robust asserted itself. The doctor promised recovery, but it would be a matter of months—perhaps more than a year. This was terrible news to the patient; he was on the editorial staff of a weekly newspaper, with a salary of one thousand dollars per year, which he made some hundreds more by other writings. Now all work must cease, and he had his wife to keep; happily—things being as they were—no children. What was to be done? Nina was not rich and had no rich friends. People were kind at first, delicacies were sent for the injured man, and so on; but Nina's hoard, careful though she was, stinting herself in everything, diminished with appalling rapidity, and now she was almost "stranded." There was not half a ton of coal in the cellar and less than a V in her purse. But his wife kept from him the full extent of her neediness.

Brian Lockwood was restless and his recovery retarded. How could he keep a quiet mind when absolute want stared them in the face? As for poor Nina, she had in vain cast about in her mind what she could do, if she could only earn a few dollars a week, but like had in vain cast about in her mind what she could do, if she could only earn a few dollars a week, but like many another girl in the professional classes, she had been brought up to any definite profession, and now that her husband's income was stopped, she was unable to help.

Before she married she had been a member of an amateur theatrical club, and was regarded by members and friends as the trump card of the club. She was generally cast for the best parts, got good notices, and might have easily had her head turned; but Nina, with a modesty more rare among amateurs even than among professionals, had no exalted opinion of herself, and a very poor one, indeed, of the opinion of the friends who came to the club shows. What chance then, would she have of professional employment, when hundreds of competent performers were seeking it in vain? And then her sphere was circumscribed; she could not leave the city; her husband needed her nursing. Her wardrobe was diminishing; she had already sold or pawned some of her dresses and mantles to obtain necessaries for the invalid; and now it seemed that she was pretty close to the end of her resources.

She was somewhat cheered that evening by receiving a letter from a lady who had been associated with her in the amateur club. The two had become close friends. Emmie Greenhill had gone on to the regular stage, where she was doing well, and the friends corresponded; but as Emmie was always touring they rarely met. Nina knew that Emmie was but recently engaged in a city theatre, but Mrs. Lockwood had been too much taken up with her husband to keep herself au courant with her friend's doings. This letter informed her that the company of the Lysander Theatre, touring the first-class towns during the "off" season in town, was coming to the city, and would open there on Monday, to-day being Saturday.

"I shan't be able to see you on Monday, I'm afraid," Emmie wrote, "or perhaps Tuesday, but I'll try. Anyhow come and see the piece on Tuesday. I'll speak to the acting manager, and your husband's card will pass you. Run around between acts two and three and see me, there's a dear. Rose Walters—do you know her?—is playing your part. I liked you better."

Nina smiled as she read, putting down Emmie's opinion more to friendship than to criticism, and recalling the amateur theatrical days when she had played in three special performances what was practically, though not technically, the leading part in the play called "A Broken Hope."

The piece was in the repertoire of the Lysander Theatre, and the then manager—the predecessor of the present lessee—had courteously given permission for the performance. "And nicely we mauled the piece," thought Nina. The critics had plainly singled her out for praise, but then, as she said truly enough, they judge from a certain standard when criticising amateurs; had she been a professional she might have got slated. "I should like to see the play," she said to herself, "and to see dear old Emmie; but I can't leave Brian."

She told him, however, of Emmie's letter, and he asked if she wouldn't like to see the play.

"Yes," she replied, frankly, "but I am not going."

"I beg your pardon—you are. No! be silent! I mean to have my way. It will do you good, and I want to hear all about it."

Nina protested; but in vain. Lockwood was resolute and his wife had to yield. So on Tuesday evening she furbished up a black crepon-and-satin gown, in which she looked remarkably pretty, though she did not think so, and departed to the theatre. The manager in front passed her at once, giving her a seat in the last row, a little to the side; but Nina could see the stage splendidly. Emmie came on early in the first act, and Nina saw her glancing over the house; presently the actress caught sight of her friend, and a quick look passed between them—no more. In the first act Rose Walters, as Lillian Montereiff, had not much to do; her opportunity came in the second act, and from this to the close of the play the part stood out; in the third act she had a big scene with the leading man. Nina was wondering whether Miss Walters would be strong enough for this; it seemed to her, and to others as well, that the actress was laboring under bodily weakness, against which, however, she strove bravely.

The curtain went down, and the interval, as announced, should have been five minutes; but eight minutes passed, ten, and still the curtain did not stir. The house was crowded; signs of impatience began to be manifested. Suddenly an attendant came in, looked about him, then bore straight down upon Nina.

"Mrs. Lockwood?" he said quickly.

"Yes," Nina replied ,surprised.

"Mr. Baxter, the manager, would like to see you directly, ma'am."

Greatly wondering, Nina rose and followed the man, who led her round to the back. She had scarcely time to see more than an excited group of artists standing together, when a gentleman rushed toward her with outstretched hands.

"Mrs. Lockwood," he cried, "we are in a terrible fix. Miss Walters is taken ill—fainted dead away; she can't finish. Miss Greenhill tells me you have played this part. Help us, for Heaven's sake—name your own terms! You know the part?"

Yes; she remembered every line.

"But my dress!" Nina gasped. "I couldn't wear Miss Walters'; she is shorter and much stouter than I! There are three more changes."

"Never mind—never mind!—only play. You will? Yes? Thank Heaven! You almost open the second act. I'll tell 'em in front."

The gallery stopped stamping and catcalling when the manager appeared before the curtain. He apologized for the delay. Miss Walters had been taken suddenly ill and could not finish her part. In this dilemma Mrs. Lockwood had most kindly come to the rescue. The audience, the speaker felt sure, would extend their suffrages to the lady under these peculiar circumstances.

And when Nina appeared, feeling half sick with nervousness, she was greeted with a hearty round of applause. But presently—for in truth, she was a born actress—she warmed to her work, and became apparent to those in front that there was little need for the indulgence asked. The manager nearly hugged her in his delight when she finished the second act; the artists all complimented her. Had she really done so well? she asked herself. At any rate, she would earn some money for her dear one at home. After the third act the manager offered to engage her to the end of the week, naming liberal terms; for the doctor had said Miss Walters could not possibly act for at least a week. Thankfully Nina accepted that offer, and went home with a hundred dollars in her pocket, which she poured into her husband's hand, and set him guessing where she got it.

"Not borrowed?" he said quickly.

"No, no—earned; and more to come!"

Then half laughing, half crying, for very joy, she told him all, and he folded her close to his heart and held her so a long time.

Of course next day Nina rehearsed with the company, and on Tuesday was mistress of the situation. On Thursday she had an offer from a manager who was running a stock season in the city. The salary was not high, but it was wealth to Nina, and she accepted.

"I always said you ought to go on the regular stage," Emmie declared.

So through a mere chance Nina was enabled to keep the house and provide for her husband all he needed during the two years of his enforced idleness.

"But, you see," she said one day, laughingly, to him—he could go on with his work now—"even if I had known I could act well enough for the regular work, no one would have given me the chance to try. I am eternally grateful to Miss Walters for being taken ill that night.

"And so am I, darling," her husband said, tenderly, drawing her within his arms. "It was hard that you should work while I was helpless; but it is through you that I am restored to health, and you have showed me more and more what a priceless treasure my wife is."

FATAL FIFTY-SIX.

Renowned Characters Who Have Died at That Age.

Among the men and women of genius there seems to be a strange fatality connected with the age of 56. Some of the most renowned characters of the world have died on reaching that limit, including Dante, the Italian poet; Hugh Capet, King of France; Henry VIII., King of England; Henry IV., Emperor of Germany; Paganini, Italian violinist; Alexander Pope ,English poet; George Sala, English orientalist; Marcus Aurelius, Emperor of Rome; Frederick I., King of Prussia; John Hancock, American statesman; Maria Louisa, Empress of France; Philip Massenger, English dramatist; Saladin, the great Sultan of Egypt; Robert Stephenson, English engineer; Scipio Africanus, Roman General; Helvetius, French philosopher and author; Henry II., the first of the Plantagenet line; the elder Pliny, Roman naturalist and author; Julius Caesar, Chas. Kingsley, English author; Juan Prim, Spanish General and statesman; Henry Knox, American revolutionary General; Thos. Mifflin, American patriot; Con Tromp, Dutch Admiral; Abraham Lincoln, Marruat, the novelist; Geo. Whitefield, English founder of Calvinistic Methodism; Robert Dudley, Earl of Leicester, favorite of Queen Elizabeth; Johann Gasper Spurzheim, German physician and phrenologist, and Frederick II., Emperor of Germany.

Garments of Glass.

Spun glass bonnets are being turned out by the thousand by a Venetian firm. The Infanta Mercedes of Spain has received from Venice a white ball dress of glass, as soft and pliable as silk.

HIS LIMITATIONS.

Poor soul! exclaimed the sympathetic housekeeper. What ever drove you to this way of making a living?

That's a long story, mum, replied Tuffold Knutt, reaching for another doughnut, an' I can't talk on a empty stummick

HORRID SPANISH PRISONS.

THE MONSTER MAN-PENS OF CEUTA AND LOS PINOS.

Paradoxes of the Spanish Character—The Truest Friends but the Hardest Task-Masters—Unparelleled Cruelties—Regulations that Provoke Epidemics of Suicide.

Foreigners who have enjoyed the hospitality of Spanish families in the birthplace of chivalry have again and again expressed a suspicion that the horrors of warfare in the West Indies must have been exaggerated for political purposes. Their conjectures were founded on time-confirmed personal impressions, but can be applied only to special character traits of the Spanish nations.

Perhaps no other race of the present world has more strangely localized its idea of social duties. Their conception of generosity could be defined by the word, class-loyalty. The meanest blockheads who ever succeeded one another on the throne of a great country were Charles' IV. and his son, Ferdinand, yet for these two crowned baboons, the Spaniards poured out their blood like water, brave the hardships of the wilderness and sacrificed themselves by thousands in the defense of Burgos and Saragossa. A Spanish hidalgo would sooner cut off his right hand than betray a trust of friendship after the manner of Thomas Moore, who burned the autobiography of Lord Byron to please a clique of bigots and backbiters; but that same hidalgo would be apt to treat prisoners of war with a cruelty which the valet of Tom Moore would have hesitated to practice in a dog kennel.

The 800 years' struggle against the power of the Moorish invaders impressed their Gothic adversaries with the notion that rebels and dissenters have no rights which a loyalist needs respect. King Pedro, of Aragon, boasted his success in entrapping a heroic Emir who had come to his court in response to

A FLATTERING INVITATION,

and was beheaded the moment the drawbridge of the castle had closed behind him. The Beni Harath, a band of Mauritanian partisans who had been captured in the citadel of Seville, were treated with a barbarity that provoked the protests even of North European visitors.

Time has changed the weapons of Spanish armies, but not their methods of warfare. "Those fellows carry on like a gang of marauding Apaches in a fury of personal resentment," a correspondent wrote from Cuba, and if the agitator Stepniak had seen the man-pens of Ceuta and Los Pinos he would retract his assertion that the Russian jailers are the most inhuman despots on earth. The Russians and some of their neighbors manage their prisons with barbarous strictness, but not with wanton cruelty, and can distinguish an assassin from an armed insurgent. The forty years guerrilla war against the Circassian highlanders cost the Russian Empire 500,000 men, and 1,000,000,000 rubles, but when the rebel chief Shamyl was finally captured the Czar lodged him in the winter palace for a couple of weeks, put an Adjutant and a relay of saddle horses at his service, and finding him deeply sunk in religious melancholy, paid his expenses to Mecca, and dismissed him with princely presents. The Spaniards would probably have hung him to the next tree or scourged him to death. Hundreds of captured chieftains were burned at the stake within the first century after the discovery of the new world, and it might be questioned if their fate was not preferable to the doom of the poor wretches who are wearing out their lives in Spanish convict camps and state prisons. One of these is the Isla de Pinos, the "Isle of Pines," south of Cuba, has the baying of mastiffs for a matin hymn, and the howls of horse-whipped delinquents for an evening lullaby. The presidio is located in the coast swamps, and at break of dawn the convicts are marched out to work in

THE FESTERING TRENCHES,

under escort of shot-gun armed guards and a pack of galgos, fleet and fiercer than our bloodhounds. As the prisoners file out of the stockade these brutes snap at their heels—por reconoderios—to "renew their personal acquaintance," as it were, and recall them to a sense of their duty if they should stray off under a spell of hypnotism. At 10 a. m., the guards are relieved; about an hour after noon the prisoners get a twenty minutes' recess for rest and lunch, and at 5 p. m., they are driven back to their swelter pens. The principal meal of the day is then served in the form of sun-dried fish and cobles de maiz—corn, roughly ground and baked into cakes with the sun heat.

Some of the prisoners come home so weak that they do not feel like eating, but crouch in a corner of the noisome den till the cool night air revives their appetite. Others worry down their rations the best way they can, and then sit fanning themselves with palm-leaf shreds, while transgressors against one of the numerous prison regulations are fanned with cowhides. At sundown, or sooner, the guards and their assistants make their reports. So many men black-marked for laziness, so many for talking, for insolence, for disregard of orders. The assistants, especially, are almost sure to prefer a charge of some sort or other. They are trusties, or paroled prisoners, trying to curry favor by an excess of zeal, and find it the cheapest way to signalize their loyalty at the expense of their fellow-convicts. Fighting in quarters is also a frequent cause of complaint. "But, senor, I have not been quarrelling. I tried to stop a quarrel," pleads a newcomer. "This ruffian attacked my father, a weak, old man, who can not take his own part unarmed, and I merely interfered in the interest of peace and—"

"Calla la boca, perro," interrupts the jailer. "Hush up, you cur. Take them out, Gonzales, and make them remember the day of the week—twenty-five apiece—gag that rascal if he says an other word. Give him ten extra, anyhow, for talking without permission."

The refuge of the weary peace in sleep is curtailed by clouds of

VENOMOUS INSECTS

that enter the dungeon whenever an unbearable state of atmospheric conditions compels the prisoners to remove the bags that serve as window-screens. A temperature of 115 degrees in the sun-blistered barracks is the average of a summer afternoon, and it may be near midnight before the influence of the night wind begins to make itself felt in the upper bunks of the crowded dormitories. At midnight the blood still simmers in fever heat, at 5 a. m., the indoor air has at last turned pleasantly cool, but just about that time the reveille gun booms from the parade ground, and the turnkey unchains the four-footed revivalists.

The Ceuta man-pen is only twelve miles from the hottest point of the Mediterranean coastlands. The hills in the southeast intercept the land wind, and in the early afternoon the glare of the western sun becomes often so unbearable that the streets of the little seaport town are abandoned for hours together. But during these bake-oven hours the convicts are kept at work, quarrying, digging and kiln-stoking, while their guards, fanned by proxy, are watching them from under a movable umbrella shed. They get no dinner recess, and if the progress of their work is allowed to slacken a little after noon they owe it only to the circumstance that their taskmasters hesitate to leave the shelter of their sun shades, and now and then indulge in a nap, trusting the consequences to the vigilance of their fan-boys. The rough barley bread of the Morocco peasants and a sort of cheap treacle is the staple diet of the convicts, who mostly prefer to shift with half rations rather than touch the horrible melange of salt and slaughter-house offal that is served under the name of beef at supper. The remains of each meal are flung back in the meat box, and under the influence of a torrid climate, salt finally fails to prevent the visible disintegration of the scrap pile. The cooks, knowing from experience that dogs will decline to touch it, then

BURIES THE REFUSE,

rinses out the box with salt water, and sends a muleteer with a couple of sacks for a fresh—or comparatively fresh—supply. Recaptured deserters risk to be scourged to death, and a standing reward of 200 pesetas (about $50, a large sum in that poor country) secures the assistance of the Moorish coast dwellers whenever the boom of twelve guns gives the signal for a man hunt, yet, nevertheless, the attempt is made every month in the year; prisoners dig out, clamber out, leap from the walls, or break away from their guards in the quarries, in the hope of reaching the hospitable hill tribes of the interior or losing their identity in the crowd of an Algerian seaport town.

Favored by luck a few desperadoes have also contrived to effect their escape from the presidio of Palavan in the Phillippine Islands, but the plurality of the refugees can desert only across the Stygian ferry, and often choose that mode of rapid transit by dozens at a time—especially after the sessions of a garrison court-martial, though the Spaniards ascribe the frequency of suicides to the influence of the climate, quoting reports from the neighboring coasts of the Asiatic mainland where the jaundiced Malays commit self-slaughter upon absurdly slight provocation.

These world-renouncers are Buddhists, who realize the vale-of-tears doctrine with an intensity unknown in the cloisters of our gloomiest ascetics, but men of the west Caucasian races can not easily be persuaded to relinquish existence,

Like a dwelling we are quitting.

Like a garment no more fitting.

And risk a plunge into a possibly shoreless sea, unless the evils of life make the danger of annihilation a blest alternative. To lighten the weight of their own troubles the jailers of the Palavan presidio load down their able-bodied prisoners with balls and chains and clean the horrid dungeons only once a week, even when rats, floo snakes and vermin have multiplied to a degree that makes sleep almost impossible. The love of life would bear up against all that and connive at the foul diet of fish and spoiled rice gruel, but the abuse of the trustee system turns the jokes. The government inspector calls only once a year, and in the meantime, whenever the jailers want to treat themselves to an outing, they deputize their functions to a gang of brutal and vindictive ex-convicts. Upon their return the excursionists may be informed that the chain-gangs have been decimated by an epidemic of suicide, but will console themselves with the prospect of pocketing an increased percentage of the yearly appreciation.

A FATAL BUTTON.

Strange Mark on the Foreheads of Those Afflicted by a New Disease.

A strange malady has broken out among the lower classes in portions of Mexico and in the State of Guerrere. Doctors of the city have been entirely baffled in their diagnosis and are powerless to alleviate the suffering or to prevent the spread of the disease, which has proved fatal in a large proportion of cases.

The symptoms are described to be langour, followed by the appearance of a bright yellow button upon the forehead, deathly sickness and vomiting, accompanied by exhaustion and collapse. The disease is not allied to yellow fever, according to the physicians, and its symptoms more nearly approach the mysterious malady known in Asia Minor than any other. It is stated that the people of Aleppo, Asia Minor, are all attacked by the disease at least once during their lifetime, and all newcomers to the city are attacked within a few days, but the disease, curious as it is, is rarely ever fatal in the far east.

In Mexico it assumes a malignant phase. The State and National Boards of Health are bestowing much attention upon it. Dr. Demetrio Majia, of the City of Mexico Board of Health, is investigating the epidemic.

The Fork is 900 Years Old.

By the way, it is just about 900 years ago since the fork made its appearance in Europe. In 995 a.d., a son of the Doge, Pietro Orsolo, had wedded in Venice the Brizzantine Princess Argila, who produced at the wedding breakfast a silver fork and gold spoon. Then the high Venetian families followed suit, and these martyrs to fashion pricked their lips with the new instrument. The fork prospered, however, and spread over Italy. In 1379 it had travelled as far as France, and in 1608 a traveller brought it direct to England.

HIRAM DART'S REFUSAL.

Why He Did Not Marry the Charming Widow Breese.

When old Hiram Dart was in his 75th year, the faithful old wife, who had been his companion for a full half century, sickened and died, and to the surprise and amusement of his rural neighbors, old Hiram set forth in search of another wife, before Hannah, his first spouse had been six weeks in her grave.

He made no secret of the fact that he was "in the market" and seemed surprised that the bidders were so few. He attributed this fact to the general lack of taste and judgment in the "wimmin folks" of the present day.

"They're a finicky lot anyhow," said old Hiram, "an' it comes o' this fool new wimmen idee."

One day old Hiram drove by a neighbor's house all "rigged up" in his Sunday best and with a blue satin necktie forming a marked contrast to the big red geranium in his buttonhole. He tarried for a moment at his neighbor's gate, and frankly confessed that he was "goin' a sparkin'."

The object of this amatory visitation was the Widow Breese, who lived "over Hebron way," and with whom old Hiram was wholly unacquainted. Some one had, in a spirit of either malice or mischief, made old Hiram believe that the Widow Breese, a robust well-to-do woman of about 60, would be inclined to look with favor on Hiram's suit.

"An' it won't be no harm done to go an 'see her anyway," said Hiram as he drove away.

It was nearly dark when Hiram reappeared far less buoyant than when he went away. His neighbor was on the lookout, and hailing the old man he said:

"Well, Uncle Hiram, did the Widow Breese refuse you?"

"Not much she didn't!" retorted Hiram spiritedly. "I refused her!"

"You refused her? Why, what do you mean, Uncle Hiram?"

"Mean jess what I say, I refused the old—old—cattymount!"

"Why, Uncle Hiram is that a respectful way to speak about a lady?"

"A lady! Humph! Great lady old Jane Breese is! You call a woman a 'lady' who sails into a feller with a broomstick an' calls 'im 'an ole fool' an sich like names?"

"Did Mrs .Breese do that?"

"She jest did! I guess she'd got wind that I was comin', for I'd hardly interdoosed myself an' began to state my bizness when she flew at me with a broomstick an'drenched me with hot water, an' sicked her dawg on me, an' jawed the worst I ever heerd. I jess waited til she got through, an' then I up an' told her p'int blank that I wouldn't have her if she was the last woman on top of the earth. Yes, sir! I refused her jest that p'int blank!"

EUROPE'S ELECTRIC CARS.

The Mileage of 560 in 1895 is Expected to Increase Rapidly.

Money and material for a street railway is wanted in Catania, seaport of 120,000 people, at the foot of Mount Etna. Catania has no street railways, using hacks instead. The suburban town of Ognina, where, in spring, summer and fall, many of Catania's inhabitants spend a few months in cottages, going to the city daily to attend to business, would be a source of revenue to a street railway. Two projects are forming. One is to interest Belgian capitalists—which would mean Belgian material. The other is proposed by a milling firm, which would use the 250 waste horse power of their mill to generate electricity. This firm would buy dynamos, wires, poles, rails and ten cars to start with.

Electric railways are gaining ground in Europe. Yet these figures appear absurdly small. In all Europe the total electric railway mileage in 1895—the latest obtainable statistics—was only 500 miles, an increase of 125 miles over 1894, and an increase in the number of lines from 70 to 111. Germany has 252 miles, France 82, Great Britain and Ireland, 66, Austria-Hungary, 44, Switzerland 47, Italy 24, and other countries from six miles down.

Of the 111 lines, 91 are worked on the overhead surface system, 12 on the underground system, and 8 by means of accumulators. Hamburg and Leipsic have their electric railway systems nearly completed, and Berlin is about to give up the horse tramway and omnibus service for electric cars.

To Look Young Dress in the Latest Style.

The most essential point, perhaps, in attaining every woman's object of "looking young," is to dress always in the latest mode. The French understand this to perfection, the English do not even pretend to. A dowager wears gowns of from five to twenty-five years old in style. A grande dame Parisienne looks always as though she had just stepped from the atelier of a smart couturiere.

A woman of 40, in an old-fashioned gown, and thin and badly-dressed hair, looks passe entirely, while her friend of 55, in smartest array, is young in every movement. Her stylish gown swings about her with an air of distinction, and her fashionable hat shades her smooth forehead. Her face is framed in ruches and boas and Medici collars, and with softly pompadoured hair, modishly undue. She stands and walks with the erect carriage and the little jerky trip of a young woman, she sits with her skirts sweeping the floor beside her, her feet together or easily crossed, instead of flouncing down on her back breadths and folding her hands over a wide lap. Altogether she is a replica of her daughter.

Made a Good Impression.

"I think," said young Mrs. Torkins, "that we will like the new servant better than we did the other.

"For what reason?" inquired her husband.

"She carries a smaller basket to and from her home."

NOT CONGENIAL.

Aren't you afraid your husband will be fascinated by that pretty widow next door?

No danger; he likes a garden and she keeps chickens.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Intersting Notes About Some of the Great Folks of the World.

The late czar had a deep affection for Prince George of Greece. They used to compete with each other in trials of strength.

Rudyard Kipling, says someone who is supposed to know when visiting friends spends most of his time in the nursery on his hands and knees.

The craze for things Scottish have invaded Africa. The sultan of Morocco has engaged a "braw hielandman" to play the bagpipes at his court.

Friends of Francis Murphy claim that he closed his recent two months' temperance campaign in Boston, with a record of 13,000 total abstinence pledges.

Delyannis, the Greek premier, began his political career as a copyist in the Greek civil service. He is now some years past 70, but a man of great vigor.

Poor Tim Hussey, the man who discovered mines in the Cripple Creek district worth $1,000,000, recently died penniless in a hospital in that mining camp.

Lady Tryon has assisted Rear Admiral Fitzgerald in writing the biography of the late Admiral Tryon, whose naval career began in 1848 on board the Wellesley.

It is said that Ras Alula, the great Abyssinian chief, whose death may encourage Italy to another Abyssinian campaign, began life as a grocer. He ended it by freeing his country.

Mrs. Yetta Gerber, 106 years old, died in New York last week. She and her husband kept a tavern in Poland where they sold food to Napoleon's soldiers when they were on their way back from Moscow.

Mr .Gladstone is now very deaf, but in spite of increasing decrepitude, he dresses as jauntily as of yore, is never seen without a flower in coat, and can hurl defiance at the "Great Assassin" as forcefully as if he was forty years younger.

John G. Garibaldi, of Chicago, well known throughout the Northwest as the "Banana King," is to build a home in Chicago for aged and indigent Italians. The Italian colony in Chicago numbers 30,000 and they have never had such an institution.

It is the custom in the Rothschild family to purchase six pearls, each costing £100, at the birth of each girl baby. Upon each birthday six more pearls are added to the original nestegg, so that when the young woman makes her debut into society a casket of magnificent gems is presented to her.

It is seven and a half years since the Kaiser came to the throne, and in that time he has killed, according to the official statistics, 25,372 head of game. This list includes one whale, two auk-rochs and three bears, but takes no account of very small game, such as snipe, etc.

Ignace Pelotte, who died on Mackinac Island recently at the age of 93, was the last survivor of the American Fur Company. He had an industrious collection of John Jacob Aster, the principal owner of the company, and a memory of events of interest in the West during the first half of the century.

George Peabody's donation of $2,500,000 for London workingmen's homes has increased to $6,000,000 in the seventy-four years since his death. Last year the trustees of the fund provided 11,367 rooms, besides bath rooms, laboratories and laundries; 19,851 persons occupied them. The death rate of the tenants in the buildings is 4 per cent below the average for London.

Mrs. Mary Ann Reed, who died at the Hartford Retreat for the Insane the other day at the age of 92, had been in the institution for sixty-two years. She was the "little lady," referred to by Charles Dickens in his "American Notes." The passage relating to her is as follows: "'I am an antediluvian, sir.' I thought the best thing to say was that I had suspected as much from the first. Therefore I said so. 'It is an extremely proud and pleasant thing, sir, to be an antediluvian,' said the old lady. "I should think it was, ma'am," I rejoined. The little lady, kissed her hand, gave another skip, smirked and, sidled down the gallery in a most extraordinary manner. Her delusion was a pleasant one, and she was always amiable and docile."

Th: Sin of Fretting.

There is one sin which it seems to me, is everywhere and by everybody underestimated, and quite too much overlooked in valuation of character. It is the sin of fretting. It is common as air, as speech, so common that unless it rises above its usual monotone, we do not even observe it. Watch any ordinary coming together of people, and see how many minutes it will be before somebody frets; that is, makes more or less complaining statement of something or other which probably every one in the room, or in the car or on the street, it may be, knew before and probably nobody can help. Why say anything about it? It is cold, is hot, it is wet, it is dry, somebody has broken an appointment, served a meal; staid in, or bad faith somewhere has resulted in discomfort. There are plenty of things to fret about; it is simply astonishing how much annoyance may be found in the course of every day's living, even of the simplest, if one keeps a sharp eye on. To that side of things. Even Holy Writ says we are prone to "trouble as sparks fly upward." But even to the sparks flying upward, in the blackest of smoke, there is a blue sky above; and the next time they waste on the road, the sooner they will reach it. Fretting is time wasted on the road.—Helen Hunt.

HE MEANT NO HARM.

A London exquisite had gone into a West End restaurant, and was rather pleased with the way in which his order was filled.

Do you call that a veal cutlet? he demanded of the waiter. Why, such a cutlet as that is an insult to every self-respecting calf in the British Empire.

The waiter hung his head for a moment, but recovered himself and said in a tone of respectful apology:

I really didn't intend to insult you, sir.

John Lawrence, master of the Llanvibby hunt, in Monmouth, Wales, has hunted continuously for seventy years. He is now aged 90.

IN HONOR OF THE QUEEN.

HOW ENGLAND WILL COMMEMORATE HER WONDERFUL REIGN.

The Plans for the Great Jubilee Week—The Spectators Themselves Will be the Greatest Spectacle—London Will be Overwhelmed, and Prices Will be Exorbitant.

The English people are not to be blamed if the year of the record reign impresses them thus far as a Pentecostal season rather than an occasion of joy and thanksgiving, writes a London correspondent. Even the prospects of the great week in June are not altogether enchanting. There is to be a great celebration, one day of which is to be devoted to the public. It will be a stupendous affair beyond question—something unmatched in the history of Christendom in certain respects. The gentle lady, the great sovereign, in whose honor all will be done, is well worthy the homage which her subjects will pay her. It will be paid gladly and with complete national unanimity, in spite of substantial sacrifices which it will involve. London in jubilee week will be a place to fly from for all who value personal comfort and tranquility. The cost of seeing the Queen, of getting about London, of merely existing here, will be more than can be measured on a cash basis.

It has come to be a fact that London crowded is the most uncomfortable city in the world. For years its hotel accommodation has been inadequate. This year—well, it is exhausted already, and only a small fraction of those who are coming to the jubilee celebration have secured their sleeping quarters. Locomotion in London when the town is filled with people, is slower than anywhere else. It is a town of great distances, and although the regulation of street traffic is the best in the world, the narrow thoroughfares and immense number of cabs and omnibuses during "the season" have made transit by either of these methods insufferably slow. What the situation will be next June it is

APPALLING TO ANTICIPATE.

There remains only the underground railway, but that in warm weather is simply an unspeakable abomination.

So it is not a very alluring prospect which London holds out to strangers who think of seeing this town en fete next June. It is distinctly a home festival which the British empire will hold in its capital city. Strangers are not invited, not even the rulers of other nations. Of course strangers will come, and equally, of course, they will be welcome, but they must not complain if they find the accommodations scanty and that preference has been given to those members of the British family who come from distant parts of the empire.

The one aim of every human being in London on Tuesday, June 22, will be to see the Queen and the royal procession. The number of persons who will be possessed by that purpose on that day cannot be estimated at less than six millions. It will probably be more. It will undoubtedly be the largest number of men and women ever assembled together in the history of the world. This massing together of humanity will be the real marvel, the really memorable event of this memorable day. The spectators themselves will be the great spectacle. The most impressive sight I ever witnessed was the silent multitude, three millions in number, who lined the Champs Elysees and the Bois de Boulogne last October waiting for the entry of the Czar into Paris. I drove the whole length of the route just before the procession passed over it. It seemed like riding along the dry bed of a river with all humanity for its banks. A crowd of 10,000 or even 100,000 is within one's comprehension; it is an assemblage made up of units. When the number mounts into the millions it is no longer a crowd, it is no longer human. It is a new and mighty creature, having attributes like unto no other. Its presence is almost awe. There is revealed the meaning of the words: "The voice of the people is the voice of God."

Such a sight will Queen Victoria witness on her great fete day. She and her escort will be the real spectators. Their eyes will see and their ears will hear the face and

THE VOICE OF GREAT BRITAIN.

That, indeed, is a mighty privilege. Fabulous prices are already being paid for facilities to see the Queen's procession. Anybody can do that. It will be interesting and memorable no doubt—a spectacle which the children's children who see it will read about, but how much more valuable would be the place of a private soldier in the procession itself. A fortune by comparison would be the price of that privilege if money would buy it.

The people to-day and history in future will, however, make chief account of the jubilee procession and its parade through London. So I give herewith the arrangements which have just been finally fixed. First, the route of the procession, in all six miles long, will be as follows:

Leave Buckingham Palace, Constitution Hill, Piccadilly, St. James's St., Pall Mall, north side of Trafalgar square, past the National Gallery, Duncannon street, Strand, Fleet street, Ludgate hill, to St. Paul's Cathedral.

After the ceremony the route will be; South side of St. Paul's Churchyard to Cheapside, Mansion House, King William street, London Bridge, Borough High street, Borough road, St. George circus, Westminister Bridge road, Westminister Bridge, Bridge street, Parliament street, Whitehall, the Horse Guards, the Centre Mall, to Buckingham Palace.

It is by the Queen's own desire, and it is characteristic of her, that she will visit the humblest quarters of London south of the Thames. Half of the route lies through the abode of poverty, for Lambeth is poorer than Whitechapel. The crack troops of the British army will be used instead of police to keep the line of march. In all

ABOUT 25,000 MILITARY

will be employed during the day to line the streets and keep order, besides forming guards of honor and firing salutes. Cavalry in the arrangement forms a very important element, and it is officially stated that there will be ten cavalry regiments employed, inclusive of the First and Second Life Guards, the Royal Horse Guards the Scots Grays, who are all near London, and contingents of Lancers, Light and Heavy Dragoons, Hussars, and Royal Horse Artillery. These, with the colonial cavalry contingents and the Indian special representative cavalry, will all be quartered in a new special camp at Hounslow, the English cavalry being drawn from Aldershot, Colchester, and Norwich for the occasion. There will be twenty-five infantry regiments employed on the procession day, which will include the seven battalions of the Household Guards, and the remainder will be drawn from Aldershot, Dover, Shorncliffe and probably places further away, and will represent English, Irish, Scotch, and Welsh regiments, with the King's Royal Rifles and the Rifle Brigade. These will be colonials, regiments. Along with these will be strong representative companies of the Royal Engineers and the Army Service Corps. All these will be in a special camp on Wimbledon Common for the occasion, and are to attend there three days before the great ceremony, to go through their work as street guards. The Admiralty has not been left out, and strong contigents of bluejackets and royal marines are to have very prominent places on the day; in fact, the bluejackets are to share the honor of the guards of honor at Buckingham Palace and at St. Paul's Cathedral with the very pick of the Guards battalions detailed for that duty.

THE PROCESSION ITSELF

will be about a mile in length. It will comprise four regiments of cavalry, eight squadrons of the Household Guards and other infantry, seven bands, and three batteries of artillery These will lead the line, and be followed by the troops from India and from the colonies. Then will come the Duke of Connaught and his staff, Lord Wolseley, the Commander-in-Chief of the army, and the headquarters staff. Following this brilliant cortege will come the Queen's carriage, escorted by the Prince of Wales and other British and foreign princes on horseback. The procession will close with other carriages containing the princesses and ladies of the court, members of the colonial governments, and more military.

It is expected that the procession will leave Buckingham Palace at 11 o'clock, that a stop of twenty minutes will be made for the outdoor thanksgiving service at St. Paul's Cathedral, another of five minutes for the presentation of an address at the Mansion House, and that the Palace will be reached again on the return at 2 o'clock.

Intending visitors may be interested to know that the lowest quoted price for a reserved seat from which to view this pageant is five guineas, $25. Ten thousand dollars has already been paid by speculators for a day's rent of one building facing St. Paul's Churchyard.

THE RAW CUTTING WINDS

Bring to the surface every latent pain. Rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago, and complaints of a similar character hold revel at this season of the year amongst human nerves and human muscles. The best, the most powerful and most certain cure is Nerviline. Nothing equals Nerviline for penetrating power. Nerviline is beyond comparison the grandest discovery for the relief of pain offered to the public.

THE REST CURE.

Mr. Henpeck—Doctor, my wife tells me you have advised her to go to the seaside for two months.

Physician—Yes.

Mr. Henpeck—Do you think she needs rest?

Physician—No; but you do.

AS WELL AS EVER.

A Brickmaker Listens to Reason-Uses Six Boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and tells it.

Brockville, Mar. 8 (Special)—Mr. W. H. Odell perhaps one of the best known citizens of this town has lately recovered from a long continued and painful kidney ailment. He tells the story of his experience to the correspondent as follows:—

"I have suffered for over a year from kidney disease, the pain in my back being so severe that I was unable to stand to my work."

"Noticing the published cures of what Dodd's Kidney Pills were doing for others I concluded to use them."

"Having used only six boxes I can say that I am perfectly cured and well so that I can attend to business as well as ever I could."

AT LONG RANGE.

I've just expressed my opinion of Snobson, and told him in plain terms what I think of his contemptible meanness.

Snobson's a pretty dangerous man to talk to that way. I suppose you are ready to back your opinion.

I am, said the infuriated man, as he sealed the letter and wrote Snobson's name on the envelope.

A CRACK SHOT.

Archduke Francis Ferdinand is one of the crack shots of Europe. He shoots with smokeless powder, handles his weapon quickly and is credited with killing 480 head of game in an hour and a half. To perform this feat he kept three loaders constantly employed.

THE RICH SLOCAN.

Interesting Talk With a Westerner Regarding This Wealthy District.

Considering the very recent inspection of the development of the Slocan district its advancement in public favor is remarkable. A well-known mining man from the Slocan, who was recently in Toronto, gave some interesting facts concerning this wealth-producing region.

Said he: "No longer ago then 1893 it was declared by mining men that the Slocan country was worthless as a mining region, that the veins were small and that they would not hold out to any great depth. These detractors had it all their own way then, but now the practical results of mining operations in that section have shown the croakers to have been far out in their calculations.

"To give an idea of the results that have been already obtained in the Slocan, twelve of its shipping mines alone now produce on an average 800 tons of silver-lead ore per week. This represents a value of $175,000 a week, or nearly four million dollars a year.

"And it is to be remembered here again that the Slocan is a new district, in its earliest infancy. It is just beginning to attract the attention of the world and before the close of 1897 the position as the richest silver producer of this or any other continent will be conceded."

"Do the twelve mines above referred to constitute a full list of the Slocan shippers?" queried the reporter.

"No," he replied, "The annual report of the Minister of Mines for British Columbia showed that at the end of 1896 there were 47 shipping mines in the Slocan and since then nearly a dozen have been added, bringing the total number of shippers up to nearly five dozen."

"One favorable feature of operations in the Slocan district," he went on, "is that the valuable veins of galena are much more easily and economically developed than the sulphide ores of Trail Creek. In fact, the cost of mining in this region is a mere fraction of what it is in Rossland. Here mines like the Ibex pay from the grass roots, and herein lies the reason why the Slocan has not been as widely advertised as Trail Creek. Mining operations being inexpensive, comparatively small capital is required to develop the properties, and therefore owners have not found it necessary to throw large blocks of stock on the eastern market or to extensively advertise their properties in any way.

"Is it so," was asked, "that claims can be now easily picked up in the Slocan?"

"No, a false impression as to this appears to hold in the east. There are hundreds of prospectors and mining men with lots of capital already in the Slocan, and it is now becoming difficult to pick up good valuable prospects within easy distance of any mining centre or with anything like good shipping facilities."

"How do the values of the galena ores run in the Slocan?"

"Well, they vary. In some mines I have visited the galena ore has assayed 97 ounces of silver to the ton and 65 ounces of lead to the ton, having a total value of about $300. On the Ibex itself I have seen specimens of ore which ran 270 ounces of silver and 68 per cent. of lead, with a total value of $214 per ton."

A new and very useful French coin is soon to make its appearance. It will be of nickle, its value being 25 centimes. At present there is no French coin between half a franc and a 10-centime, or penny piece.

SAVED HER LIFE.

THE NARROW ESCAPE OF A FERGUS MERCHANT'S DAUGHTER.

Had Been Weak and Sickly From Infancy—Neither Doctor Nor Friends Thought She Would Survive—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Saved Her Life—Advice to Parents.

From the Fergus News-Record.

Mr. C. M. Post, fruit and confectionery dealer, St. Andrew street, Fergus, last week related to a representative of the News Record the sad story of the terrible suffering and sickness of his little daughter Ella, his only child, now a strong and healthy little maiden of ten years of age. At the time of the child's illness Mr. Post was a resident of Hamilton. His story is substantially as follows:—"My daughter had been very delicate from childhood until about three years ago, and the money it cost me for doctor bills made me poor as it was seldom she was without a doctor's care, and at times we have had as many as three doctors in attendance and hope of saving her despaired of. The doctors succeeded in keeping her alive, but she was gradually growing worse, and we all thought she was going to die. Our regular physician had given up hope of saving her life and remarked that if it were only warm weather, (it was then winter) there might be a chance. But seven summers had passed since her birth and she had gradually become feebler, and my wife and I thought it was just a matter of time until the child would be called to her home. About this time Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were prominently brought to our notice through a cure they wrought in a neighbor's child. I thought I would give them a trial and so informed the doctor, but he only laughed at the idea of them helping her. However I bought the box of Pink Pills, and began giving them to her, half a pill at a time. After a short treatment there was such an improvement that neither her mother nor I could doubt that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were helping her, and I decided to abandon the doctor's services altogether. The Pink Pill treatment was continued and although the progress towards health and strength was necessarily slow, it was none the less certain, and it was continued until she is as well and strong as you see her to-day, and I am thankful to say she has had no occasion for medical treatment since. I am a strong believer in the efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, for weak and delicate children, and I firmly believe it was this medicine that saved my child."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are an all-round year medicine and are quite as efficacious in the case of children as in adults. They restore to the blood its lacking constituents and makes it rich, red and pure. In this way they strengthen the system and drive out disease. There are many cases like the above in which this wonderful medicine has restored health and strength after the best medical advice had failed. The genuine Pink Pills are sold in boxes, the wrapper round which bears the full trade mark, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." There are other pills colored pink, but they are base imitations offered only because they give the dealer a greater profit. They should always be refused.

DO YOU FRET?

And Cannot Explain Why—Inactive Liver is the Most Frequent Cause of it.

Keep the Liver in Good Condition and the Whole Machinery of the Human Anatomy Moves Along in Harmony—Let the Liver Get Sluggish and You're Out of Sorts all Over.

Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills are taking their place in the front ranks in the world of medicine. First because they're the best, second because they're the cheapest, and lastly because they do all that's claimed for them. 20 cents a vial—little doses.

There are at least 200 horse butcher shops in Paris. The first one dates from July 1, 1866, since when the consumption has grown continuously.

MIRACLES TO-DAY.

William H. White of Portuguese Cove, Racked by the Tortures of Rheumatism, Is Quickly Relieved and Permanently Cured by the Great South American Rheumatic Cure.

"I was a martyr to acute rheumatism for years. All the known remedies and best doctors were given a trial, but nothing ever gave me any permanent relief until I obtained your great South American Rheumatic Cure. It has done so much for me that I gladly give my testimony, that other sufferers from the agonies of rheumatism may take my advice and try this great remedy." I am satisfied it will cure them as it has me."

One woman in Honolulu professes to be 124 years old. She is a native, and says she remembers events that occurred 122 years ago.

Development work on the Ethel group gold mines on Murphy Creek, north of Rossland, B. C., is being pushed forward. The management state that ore taken from a shaft 23 feet deep assayed $12.90, and a later assay yielded $17 to the ton. The company now own eight claims in a group, and with the view expediting work and procuring the most improved machinery the management is offering for sale by tender a limited number of preferred shares and have made arrangements with the Toronto Financial Corporation, whereby dividends at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum are guaranteed for a period of five years on the allotted price of such shares, the minimum price being 75 cents per share on the par value of $1 per share. This stock, the management urges, will soon be at a premium, as the 10 per cent. dividends will not only be maintained but will likely be increased. Prospectus and forms of tender can be had at the company's offices, 34 Adelaide street east, Toronto, and Columbia avenue, Rossland, B. C.

Japan has added up the cost of the war with China and finds that it is 211,000,090 yen or silver dollars. The War Department spent 171,000,000 and the Navy Department 40,000,000.

RELIEF IN SIX HOURS.

Geo. Seales, a Well-Known Contractor of Niagara Falls, Completely Restored by the Great South American Kidney Cure—Thousands More Can Bear the Same Testimony.

I was a great sufferer for years with acute kidney disorder and pain in my sides. When almost all other known remedies had been fairly tried and had failed, I was advised to take South American Kidney Cure. One bottle did me so much good that I purchased two more. I am now completely restored—feel better than I have for five years. It is a great cure; will give relief in six hours, and I delight in recommending it to others.

NEVER FAILS.

Doctor, the caller asked of the distinguished surgeon, when ordinary methods fail to bring a man from under the influence of chloroform, how do you proceed?

I show him his bill.

OUR ENEMY STOLE IN

An enemy stole into your house one day last week and touched you lightly in passing. You thought little of the matter at the time, for the enemy was only a vagrant current of air. But now you are beginning to learn what mischief the little intruder did, for your back is stiff and painful. Your head aches, and at times you feel dizzy. What has happened? Simply this: the cold has settled on your kidneys. They are overcharged with blood and inflamed. Instead of passing the waste matter out of the body they are damming it up in the blood. Every minute, yes, every heart beat adds to the poison in you. Normal action of the kidneys will purify the blood. Nothing else will.

Dodd's Kidney Pills

Dodd's Kidney Pills is the friend in need. It will reduce the inflammation, so that the grip on the tissues of the blood-vessels is relaxed, and the uric acid is sent on its way out of the body.

Thus You Overcome Your Enemy

BE WARNED.

Don't be a fool; know what you want and refuse to be imposed upon by greedy dealers when they attempt to palm off sore producing substitutes for Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, the only safe, sure and painless corn cure. Putnam's Corn Extractor is the best, the safest, and only painless corn remedy.

Hunters in Harrison county, Mo., are finding red cottontail rabbits this spring.

Adams' Ginger Beer

RECIPE.

Adams Extract	One bottle.
Fleischmann's Yeast	One half to one cake.
Sugar	Two pounds.
Cream of Tartar	One half ounce.
Lukewarm Water	Two gallons.

Dissolve the sugar, cream of tartar and yeast in the water, add the extract, and bottle; place in a warm place for twenty-four hours until it ferments, then place on ice, when it will open sparkling, cool and delicious. The ginger beer can be obtained in all drug and grocery stores in 10 cent bottles to make two gallons.



To Farmers, Stock Dealers and Wool Growers:

FOR SHEEP, CATTLE AND HORSES

Leicestershire Tick and Vermin Destroyer

It effectually destroys Ticks, Lice, Worms or Grub, to which sheep, horses and cattle are subject, and enables the animals to thrive. It will be found far superior to other preparations used for the similar purpose. The proprietors will guarantee perfect success when used according to directions, as will be found on each box. It prevents scurf and scab, and renders the wool bright and clear. It is put up in tin boxes, price 50 cents each. One box is sufficient for twenty ordinary sized sheep. It only requires to be tried to prove itself all that is claimed for it. Sold by druggists and grocers. Manufactured by G. C. BRIGGS & SONS, 31 King St. West, Hamilton, Ont.

CONROY'S ROLLER CURTAIN



Is the greatest improvement ever made in Carriage Tops. The Roller Top has won the admiration of the leading Carriage Builders. They are using it on their best work. With surpassing merit it is practically forcing the Old Tops, with their objectionable features out of the market. When you buy a Carriage, make sure that the Top has a Roller Curtain.

FIFTEEN YEARS' EXPERIENCE IN farming, etc., while in Manitoba, freely given—farms to sell or rent in almost any district. A. W. AUSTIN, corner King and Toronto Sts., Toronto. W.P.C 861

SEEDS

FOR THE FARMER AND GARDENER

6 lbs. Mammoth Mangel (Red or Yellow) for 75c.
6 " Champion Purple Top Swede for 75c.
9 pkts. Vegetables—Beet, Beans, Carrot, Melon, Onion, Peas, Radish, Tomato, etc., for 25c.
9 pkts. Flowers—Sweet Peas, Mignonette, Aster, Candytuft, Balsams, Phlox, etc., for 25c.

ABOVE COLLECTIONS BY MAIL POST PAID

Wm. RENNIE, TORONTO

MERIT...

This in a word, is expressive of the reputation enjoyed by the

E. & D. BICYCLE



Its Bearings are dust and oil proof.
Is oiled but once a year.
Will last a lifetime.
Get a catalogue.

MANUFACTURED BY THE

Canadian Typograph Co., Ltd.

WINDSOR, ONT.

Confidence in

the wheel you ride is essential to your comfort and happiness. Freed from anxieties as to your steed you can drink in the pure, fresh air and the beautiful scenery with perfect satisfaction.

The Sun

has won the confidence of all its riders; you can rely on it bringing you home in safety and good humor every time. Visit the "SUN" at its home or send for catalogue.

C. T. Pendrith & Co.,

77 Adelaide St. W.

YOUR CHOICE OF COLOR, SADDLE, AND TIRES.

The Great Ibex of Slocan

A Shipping mine. Smelter returns give $85.51 value per ton.

CAPITAL STOCK—$300,000. Divided into 1,200,000 shares of a par value of 25 cents each. Stock may be secured by depositing $6.25 (25 per cent.) on each 100 shares—the balance being payable in 30 days. Certificates may be sent through any bank with draft by express, C. O. D. for balance due.

Principal offices at Kaslo, B. C. Mines at Whitewater, B.C.

Officers:—President—Major Samuel B. Steele, Supt. North-West M. P., Macleod, Alberta. Vice-President—R. W. Bryan, Supt., Kaslo and Slocan Railway, Kaslo, B. C. Treasurer—Frederick Steele of Steele of & Co., Winnipeg. Secretary—David W. King, Publisher "Kootenaian," Kaslo, B. C. Superintendent and Consulting Engineer—Wm. J. Trehewey, E. M. Solicitor—Charles W. McMann, Q.C., Kaslo, B. C.

The Ibex Group includes the following claims: "The Triangle," "Ibex," "Liddesdale," and "Gilt Edge." The three first were located under the old law, which permits the owner to follow the dip beyond his claim.

FACTS WHICH SPEAK.

Few shares on the market, in case of proved mines, always mean high prices for the few holders, as in the case of the Famous Le Roy, offering only 100,000 shares, and now unobtainable under $7.50 per share, and of the Great Centre Star, whose shares cannot be bought at any price to-day; of the Slocan Star, selling $7.50, and all the other big producers. Only one-sixth of the Ibex stock is offered to the public.

If a $30,000 mine is over-capitalized, say for $1,000,000, the chances for profitable investment are nil. But if a $1,000,000 mine be capitalized for $300,000, so much the better for the shareholder. The Ibex is capitalized for $300,000. In such Slocan Galena mines as the Ibex Group, which pay from the very surface, and are operated at a mere fraction of the cost of the sulphide ores, there is absolutely no excuse for throwing large blocks of stock on the market. Especially is this true where the mine has been brought past the risky and experimental "prospect" stage, and has been thoroughly developed and made a shipping mine before stock has been offered to the public. The Ibex of Slocan is a developed shipping mine. Hundreds of expert mining men with ample capital are already on the scene, and rich prospects are no longer to be had for the picking up in any of the mining centres. The best kind of a mining investment is a developed shipping mine where big profits will accrue from increased value of the stock and from dividends. A fact worthy of mention in this connection is, that not one share of stock has been given away to the "Powers and Principalities" in order to secure ornamental names for the prospectus. There have been no "rakes off" in order to boom the stock, the owners considering it far too valuable to give away or to undersell for any purpose. The Ibex will be operated by the present owners. Time and time again they have been approached by the representatives of English syndicates, and asked to put a price on the property. Only one reply has ever been given: "That the Ibex is not on sale."

SMELTING RETURNS OF THE FIRST LARGE SHIPMENT OF ORE

From the Ibex Mine of Slocan has just been received, showing the value to be eighty-five dollars and fifty one cents—$85.51—per ton. This is an excellent showing, the average smelting returns from Trail Creek mines being only $35 per ton.—Revelstoke Herald.

—Applications for Shares should be sent to—

JAMES LAUT, Financial Agent Ibex Mining And Development Company, of Slocan.

47 CANADA LIFE BUILDING, TORONTO, ONT.

The Gold Medal Wheels

MODELS 22 AND 23,

PRICE $75.



"THE CLEVELAND."

These are the famous models that won the only gold medal at the Austrian Exhibition, '96.—The highest grade bicycles in the world listed or sold for less than $100.

Models 27, 28, and 29: Price $100.—Pronounced by expert mechanics to be the nearest attainable perfection in cycle construction. Call and inspect.

SALESROOM: 169 Yonge Street.

FACTORY: Toronto Junction.

H. A. LOZIER CO., Toronto.

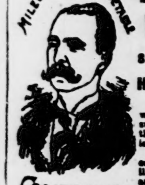
SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

Miles' Canadian Vegetable

Every Woman

Should Enjoy Life.

How Many do?



Many are miserable, weak and sickly, and suffer untold miseries through ailments peculiar to their sex.

IT IS WRONG. The cause of most all these ills is easily reached, and effectively removed by the great woman's medicine.

COMPOUND

MILES' (Can.) VEGETABLE COMPOUND and Miles' Sanative Wash.

Prices 75c and 25c. They impart vitality and energy, and make the life of the "Mother Sex" worth living. For sale by all Druggists. Explanatory pamphlet, "Woman's Triumph," sent free on application.

"A. M. C." MEDICINE CO., 378 St. Paul St., Montreal.

THREE WINNERS

Our Own Sarsaparilla

Combined with the Iodids of Potassium and Iron. Is your blood impure? Are you troubled with eruptions of the skin? You will find our Sarsaparilla a Powerful Blood Purifer.

Our Own Compound

CELERY NERVINE.—A true NERVE and BRAIN TONIC.

Our Own Emulsion

Of COD LIVER OIL combined with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. This Emulsion contains a larger per centage of Cod Liver oil than any other similar preparation with which we are acquainted. It is therefore the remedy par excellence for lung trouble and all wasting diseases.

Yours for toilet soap.

W. W. BOLE.

The Moose Jaw Times.

FRIDAY, MAY 28, 1897.

LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

Dr. Size is in town to-day.

The wheelmen of Calgary now number 120.

M. Hobson, of Grenfell, spent Sunday last in town.

Have you tried our Queen's own tea. J. A. Healy & Co.

J. F. Day, of Fleming, was at the dining hall Sunday.

Roadmaster Jno. McTaggart, of the Soo line, was in town a couple of days this week.

Mr. J. L. Oldridge de la Hay holds service at English Village on Whit Sunday (June 6th) at 3 o'clock.

Messrs. H. W. Chalfant, F. G. Simpson and A. McKillop, all of Winnipeg, were in town on business this week.

Balderston & Sinton estimate that Moose Jaw and Regina districts will furnish between 800 and 1000 head of cattle for fall export this year.

The President of the Rifle Association has received eighteen Martini-Henri rifles, and any member without a rifle may obtain one from him.

The Hon. T. B. Cochrane, and Miss Cochrane, of the Cochrane Ranch, Alberta, have gone to England to be present at the Jubilee demonstrations.

The annual meeting of the Moose Jaw Cemetery Co. will be held in Russell Hall on Monday, June 7th, at 8 o'clock in the evening. A large attendance of the shareholders is urgently requested.

On Sunday next (May 30) the Rev. Wm. Watson will hold divine service at Mr. R. Sceli's, south of town, at 3:30 o'clock. All who can come are invited to attend. Services will be held every two weeks weeks at the same time and place.

The prize—a silver collar button box—offered by Mr. J. H. Wilcox for the weekly Rifle Association competition of last week was won by Mr. Seymour Green, with a score af 76. Mr. Green offers a prize of a pair of silver napkin rings for this week's competition.

The June number of *The Delineator*, which is called the early summer number, is to hand with its usual timely articles and contributions by well known writers. Its presentation of warm weather modes, fabrics, dress trimmings and millinery is made attractive by handsome colored plates.

The Regina district meeting of the Methodist church meets in Regina on Tuesday and Wednesday of next week. The meeting consists of the ministers and one layman from each of the thirteen fields in the district. Mr. S K. Rathwell represents Moose Jaw; Mr. Nelson Alcock, Pasqua; and Mr. Chas. Young, Boharm.

The convention of Railway Trainmen in session at Toronto last week decided to limit the amount of insurance carried by its members to $1,200; hitherto they were permitted to carry double that amount. This important change is in part consequent upon the recommendation contained in the address of the Grand Master. It has long been evident to the Grand Officers and many of the delegates that at the present rate the payment of death claims would in time create an irreparable depletion in the beneficiary fund. The proposal, however met with considerable opposition and it was only after a long debate, in which over half the delegates took part, that the Grand Master was able to drop his gavel and declare the change adopted.

Chas. Norton, of Emerblin, was in town on Sunday last.

Mrs. Richardson, of Chaplin, was in town a few days this week.

Mr. W. W. Armstrong, of Toronto, registered at the dining hall on Saturday last.

Mrs. Severs and Mrs. Gordon, of Harvey, registered at the dining hall on Sunday.

Mr. Bonneau, the well known rancher of Willow Bunch, disposed of a large number of hides, etc., this week to Mr. E F. Cody, of Brandon.

E. M. Crobar and F J. Baker, of the Dominion Dairy staff, left to-day for Maple Creek to take charge of the creamery station at that place.

Miss Mary Tapley, formerly of Moose Jaw, was married in Winnipeg on Thursday evening, May 20th, to Mr. Stewart Bristou, late of Prince Albert.

Mr. E M. Kallmeyer was in town yesterday, representing the firm of Liley, Watson & Co, wholesale clothiers, of Toronto. He left this morning for the west.

Mr. W. C. Lusk, photographer, will leave for Regina to night, but will return and open up his new studio about the end of July. Hold your orders until he comes.—Advt.

Mrs. Porter, who has been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Seymour Green, for some weeks, left on Saturday last to spend a short time with her son, Mr. W. E. Porter, at Medicine Hat.

Mrs. T. W. Russell, of Winnipeg, and Elizabeth M. B. Russell, of Minneapolis, arrived from the east yesterday morning and left last evening for the south via the Soo line. While here they were guests at the dining hall.

Miss Munns, who has been visiting with her brother, Mr. J. U. Munns for the past six months, left yesterday evening, via, the Soo line, for her home in Thedford, Ont. Miss Munns made many warm friends while in Moose Jaw and was popular with all who knew her.

Ensign McKenzie, of the Winnipeg depot, the provincial secretary of the Salvation Army "graze before meat" scheme, conducted special services in the barracks here on Saturday, Sunday and Monday last. After street parade on Saturday evening he entertained the public by singing and other musical selections on the graphophone—one of Edison's latest talking machines. He left the following evening for other western towns, including Calgary and Edmonton.

The gold excitement an the Saskatchewan river still continues. This spring a large number of new dredges have been constructed, and several scows are working at night by the aid of electric light. All the talk is about the black sand, which hitherto was thought to be worthless, but it was discovered that it is very productive and miners who threw it away are now saving it. Claims are staked out along both sides of the river for a distance of 100 miles.

That the N.W.M P. is to be represented at the Queen's Jubilee, and that a detachment of twenty-four is to be sent, instead of a squad of four, as was at one time intended, are said to be due to the direct personal influence of the Marquis of Lansdowne and the Marquis of Lorne. It will be remembered that both these noblemen when in Canada, were the guests of the force for several days at a time. They were able to tell the British authorities just what the N.W.M.P. are, and to bring about such a forcible invitation that it had the nature of a command.

The following is clipped from an exchange:—For a good everyday house hold angel give us the woman who laughs. Her biscuit may not always be just right, and she may occasionally burn her bread, and forget to replace dislocated buttons, but for solid comfort all day and every day she is a paragon Home is not a battlefield, nor life one long unending row. The trick of always seeing the bright side, or if the matter has no bright side, of polishing up the dark one, is a very important faculty, one of the things no woman should be without. We are not all born with the sunshine in our hearts, as the Irish prettily phrase it, but we can cultivate a cheerful sense of humor if we only try.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.
DR.
PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 Years the Standard.

Mr. W Farrow, of Calgary, was in town on Monday.

Conductor Geo. Mann is at present running out of Brandon.

The C.P.R. bridge gang have this week put in a new culvert about a mile west of town.

Mr. Herrier has commenced work on the foundation of Mr. Jno. Bellamy's new brick block.

Messrs. Albert Jones and Frank McLean have started "wiping" in the C.P.R. shops at this place.

Messrs. Geo. Marlatt, Jake Smith and Ben. Reid are the latest additions to the C.P.R. train staff on this division.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas Mair left on Monday evening for Winnipeg, where Mrs. Mair will undergo medical treatment in the hospital.

It is reported that Mr. J. A. Paddon, manager of the Bank of Montreal at Regina, has been promoted to the managership of the bank at Lindsay, Ont.

Premier Laurier was presented with an oil painted portrait of himself at Montreal on Friday last. The portrait was the work of a young French Canadian artist.

Mr. Jno. Pascoe, engineer of Brandon, and Mrs. Geo Luno, of Medicine Hat, who were in town for some days as the guest of Mr. Jno. Wellington, returned to their respective homes last week.

Mr. Jno. Bunnell and Mr. McCall, of the Massey-Harris Co., went down to Qu'Appelle on Saturday, and took in the sports on Monday, the 24th. They returned home Tuesday morning.

Mr. C. A. Gass is digging a well on his premises for the purpose of fire protection, and has struck water at fourteen feet. If the supply be sufficient he will erect a tank and windmill in connection.

Mr. Chas. Reid, of Swift Current, would like if the person who wrote him from Moose Jaw, re his advt. in these columns, would kindly forward his name, as he neglected to add his signature to his letter.

It is reported that Hon. Mr. Fisher, Minister of Agriculture, expects during the summer or autumn to visit Japan and China with a view to seeing if a market cannot be established there for the food products of Western Canada.

Mrs. H W. Carter left on Tuesday for Broadview to spend a few days with her parents, and is expected to return to day with Master Carter, who dislocated his shoulder by a fall down stairs while stopping with his grandparents.

Jake Gaudaur, the world's champion oarsman, defeated Rogers, the champion af America, over a two mile course with a turn, at Orillia, Ont., on May 24th. The race was for $500 a side, the Fox challenge cup, and $1,000 presented by the citizens of Orillia.

With the exception of the rifle match in the morning, the 24th of May passed off very quietly in town. A couple of private picnics were held, one to the south of town and another at Buffalo Lake. Those who participated report having had a very pleasant outing.

Several complaints have been made about the condition of the road to the south of town. The closing of the gate of the C P R. dam has caused the back water to flood the valley and the road allowance, thus making it very uncomfortable for the travelling public. It is to be hoped that the proper authorities will look after the matter and see that the grievance is removed.

Canada has had another distinguished visitor this week in the person of Marquis Ito, Prime Minister of Japan, accompanied by Marquis Kido, who are en route to England to attend the Queen's Jubilee as representatives of the flowery kingdom. They went direct to Ottawa to pay their respects to Lord Aberdeen, before proceeding to New York, from which place they will sail on May 29th. A guard of honor ordered from Ottawa was furnished to His Excellency at Vancouver.

Rev. W. L. Clay, of Victoria, will be a delegate from the Coast to the Presbyterian General Assembly which meets in Winnipeg about the middle of next month, and an effort is being made to have him spend a Sunday in Moose Jaw and take charge of the services, or, if it would be more convenient for him, to deliver a lecture if he should happen to come during the week. It is to be earnestly hoped that he will be able to comply with the request, as many in Moose Jaw would be glad to hear their former pastor and townsman.

A paper manufacturer of Elberfeld, Germany, has recently patented quite a novelty. It is a substitute for a drinking glass and may best be styled a cup male of paper. The idea is well executed. The drinking cup is so small that it may be carried in the pocketbook, and it enables the traveler to always have his own clean drinking glass. It is so cheap that it may be thrown away after having been used but once, or when it has served its purpose These paper drinking cups are of a strong yellow paper, provided with a leather like surface, and are absolutely water tight.

Supt. Milestone is expected to return home about the 5th of June.

"Jake" Hawkins spent the 24th at Estevan, where he went to participate in the sports.

The cattle trade is becoming brisk, several train loads having passed through this week.

Owing to last Monday being a public holiday, the town council did not hold their regular meeting. They meet next Monday evening as usual.

Life is short. Enjoy it while here. Use J. A. Healey & Co.'s teas, coffees, cocoa, chocolate, baking powder, extracts, spices, &c. J A. Healey & Co.

Mr. Havergald, of the Dominion Dairy staff, left on Monday evening to take charge of the creamery at Moosomin, after spending two weeks in Moose Jaw.

The next club match of the Moose Jaw Rifle Association will be shot on Diamond Jubilee Day, Tuesday, June 22nd, when the Association will offer a number of trophies for competition.

The Grand Orange Lodge of British North America is in session at Windsor, Ont. J. A. Armstrong, president of the Grand Lodge, N.W.T., is in attendance. It is anticipated that Clarke Wallace will be again chosen head of the order.

Within six weeks Canadians celebrate three patriotic holidays—on Monday last the Queen's birthday, on Tuesday, June 22nd, the jubilee in honor of Her Majesty's long reign, sixty years, and on Thursday, July 1st, the federation of the Canadian provinces.

Rev. C. H Spurgeon, in lecturing, said, "Advertise, for the life of business in printer's ink." An advertisement drops the same information into thousands of minds at the same time. One point of advertising is to address the same people over and over again.

On June 1, the C.P.R. will materially increase its rail and lake service in the Kootenay country, so as to give a daily service to and from the main line to points south, and also will inaugurate a new route from Arrowhead to the Lardeau district, in which many new mines are being developed.

We acknowledge the receipt of a timely work by Charles White, entitled, "License, Prohibition, and Plebiscite." The author endeavors to prove License a failure; Prohibition to be unscriptural; and the Plebiscite a fraud; and makes an earnest attempt to point out the remedy. The price of the work is 25 cents in paper cover, or 50 cents in stiff board cover, for sale by all booksellers, or mailed, postage prepaid, by the publishers, Canadian Literary Bureau, Hamilton, Ont.

Mr. A. H. a'Court, of Dundurn, who has been in town for a few days past, gave us a friendly call yesterday morning prior to starting on his return trip, which he calculates making in about two days Mr. a'Court visits Moose Jaw about once a year for old acquaintance sake, and generally spends about two weeks in our midst. He reports prosperous times among the northern ranchers, nearly all of whom have made their sales for this year, realizing a paying figure for their stock. Mr. a'Court has yet to dispose of his herd, which consists of about 130 steers as good as you would wish to set eyes on. He has already had several offers but is holding in the expectation of getting a better figure The ranchers of Dundurn as a rule do not travel very much and even Mr. John Denny has not made a trip to Regina for some months.

FREE $1,840 in PRIZES
as follows—
12 Ladies' or Gent's Bicycles
Value $1,200.



"GENDRON" guaranteed one of the best wheels made, sold by D. E. ADAMS, Winnipeg.
AND
24 Gold Watches
Value $600
Ladies' or Gent's size, Hunting Case, Keyless, guaranteed timekeepers,



—AND—
12 pairs Silver Cream and Sugar
Value $40.00
A TOTAL VALUE OF $1,840
Given away in one year
FOR



SOAP WRAPPERS.
Prizes will be awarded first of each month, commencing March 1st. Save your Royal Crown Soap Wrappers and send for particulars to
Royal Crown Soap Co., Winnipeg, Man.
The wrappers of no other soap but Royal Crown, whether made by us or not, will be received.

Gentlemen's .. Spring Fashions.

Gentlemen no doubt about this time will be considering the question of a new suit of clothes.

We Can Furnish Latest Fabrics in Scotch and English Goods.

We can furnish the above goods and quote prices as low as you can get anywhere consistant with good workmanship and material.

R. L. SLATER,
Fashionable Clothier.

The latest in Men's Hats and Caps.

Mr. Pat Callin has resumed his duties as fireman on the Prince Albert branch.

Mr. P. B. Porter, who left this district some weeks ago, has located at Weiser, Idaho, U.S A.

Mr. W. C. Lusk, photographer of Regina, is building an art studio on High street, and in future will pay regular visits to Moose Jaw.

The bicycle and other wheels no longer have the monopoly of pneumatic appliances. The latest is a pneumatic horse collar said to be a boon to the equine race.

Cigarette smakers seem to flourish regardless of adverse legislation. Ginter, a great manufacturer of cigarettes, has retired on a fortune of $7,000,000 made in the business

Mr. Wm. Ledingham, who disposed of his farm to Mr. Jno. Maharg last winter, has purchased another near Brandon, and left yesterday afternoon for that place, making the trip overland.

The John Eaton & Co's departmental store, Toronto, was destroyed by fire on Thursday of last week. The loss is estimated at $350,000; and the insurance carried totalled $236,540. A new building will be erected at a cost of $70,000

The Regina creamery has commenced operations for the season, with Mr. A E Howie as manager. It is estimated that there will be cream from 500 cows in Regina and neighborhood. A cream gathering station has been established at Craven, about twenty-two miles north of the town, and from that point there will be cream from 300 cows. The farmers of the Regina district seem to be waking up to the benefit of the monthly cash distribution on account, and a prosperous season seems to be in store for all concerned.

Home From the Kootenay.

Messrs. Hugh Ferguson and J. S. Ross, who left for a visit to the Kootenay district about three weeks ago, returned home on Tuesday evening well pleased with their trip, and with glowing accounts of the far famed gold fields and picturesque mountain scenery They spent about two weeks visiting the different towns and found prosperity the ruling feature of each.

After seeing the country for himself Mr. Ferguson has decided to remain in Moose Jaw, as he considers it unadvisable for a person who has a prosperous business where he is to give it up and go west. But if he has not, and has a little capital and a good supply of common sense and business push, the Kootenay is the place for him. For those who have no capital, no trade or no profession, but who wish to gain prosperity by an easy road, there is nothing in the Kootenay as the supply for that class is already away ahead of the demand

While at the different towns Mr. Ferguson made it a point to see his former townspeople who are seeking a fortune in the gold fields. At Nelson he met Mr. C D J. Christie, who is doing well in the insurance business. At Rossland he met Messrs. W. J Nelson, Wm. Simington, Ed. White and several other Moose Jawites, all of whom are getting on well, although none have as yet made any great fortune.

A NEW MAN.

C. G. Chapin, Jeweller, of Burk's Falls, Says He is a New Man Since Using the Great South American Nervine—His Testimony is Endorsed by Thousands of Others.

"For years I have been greatly troubled with nervous debility and affection of the kidneys. I believe I tried every proprietary medicine under the sun, but none seemed to give me any relief until I tried South American Nervine. To my surprise the first bottle gave me great relief. I have persevered in taking it, and can say that I have not felt so well for years. I do heartily recommend this great cure." Sold by W. W. Bole.

Her Majesty's Diamond Jubilee

carries "Queen Victoria: Her Life and Reign" into every home. Persons who never sold books take orders first. Preface the most eloquent of Lord Dufferin's achievements. No book so highly praised. We need more canvassers. Easy to make from $15.00 to $30.00 a week. Books on time. Prospectus free to canvassers. A trial will cost nothing and it may fill your empty pocket book. The BRADLEY-GARRETSON CO., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

WANTED.

Wanted at once, good bedroom girl. Apply MRS. HOLT, Ottawa Hotel. 42tf

WANTED.

Four second hand wagons wanted. Those having any to sell can communicate with CHAS. REID, Swift Current. 45 47p

AGENTS.

I am just starting the best thing for money making you have seen for many a day. Your name and address will bring the golden information. R. P. GLASGOW, Toronto, Ont.

WANTED.

Men and women who can work hard talking and writing six hours daily for six days a week, and will be content with $10.00 weekly. Address, NEW IDEAS CO., Brantford, Ont.

$5.00 REWARD.

A reward of $5.00 will be given for any information that will lead to the recovery of two water spaniels; one brown and one brown with white strip on breast. Lost Saturday, May 22, 1897. JOHN THOMPSON, Moose Jaw. 47.

LOST

One dark brown horse, six years old, dis-figured nose; one bay horse, five years old, crooked white strip on face, and white collar marks on shoulder, branded ∴ on left shoulder. Any information as to their whereabouts will be thankfully received. FRED. W. GREEN. 44tf

BULL FOR SERVICE.

A thoroughbred shorthorn bull, "Thorah Laddie," bred by T. C. Hodgkinson, of Beaurton, Ont., will be kept for service on Sec. 16, Tp. 18, Rg. 26. Terms: $2.00. Special terms made with those having a number of cows. R. MOORE, Prop. 39tf.

STRAYED.

From my premises in October last, one smoking filly, heavy draught, brown with white strip on face; and also one bay horse colt, white star on forehead, was running with dams about six miles south west of town last winter. Any information leading to their recovery will be thankfully received by the undersigned. F. W. GREEN. tf.

AGENTS.

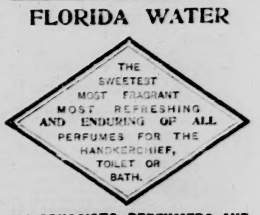
New edition of "Queen Victoria" now ready. Enlarged—thirty two full page plates added. Best history of the Queen and the Victorian Era published. The only Canadian book accepted by Her Majesty. Sales enormous; canvassers knocking the bottom out of all records. Easy to make thirty dollars weekly from now until the Diamond Jubilee. Particulars free. THE BRADLEY-GARRIETLON CO., LTD, Toronto, Ont.

JNO. BELLAMY.

Furniture.....
Baby Carriages..
Picture Frames..
Window Blinds.
Curtain Poles...
Etc., Etc.....

JNO. BELLAMY.

MURRAY & LANMAN'S
FLORIDA WATER



ALL DRUGGISTS, PERFUMERS AND GENERAL DEALERS.